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# AMAZING

ANC

## ADVENTURES

No. 3 10c

MAY-JUNE



**Astounding Shocker**  
**The EVIL MEN DO**

**The COSMIC BRAIN**

★  
**ESCAPE**  
**ON A PLANETOID**





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HATE IS A POWERFUL EMOTION—FOR IT GENERATES...

# "The EVIL men do!"

CHET! BRAD!  
THE CAT! SHE'LL  
KILL US!



A  
SIMPLE  
WEDDING  
CEREMONY  
HAS JUST  
TAKEN  
PLACE IN  
THE CHAPEL  
OF WESTLAKE  
UNIVERSITY...  
THE BRIDE  
AND GROOM,  
GRADUATE  
RESEARCH  
WORKERS,  
ARE ABOUT  
TO LEAVE  
ON A BRIEF  
HONEYMOON—

HOPE YOU'RE NOT  
STILL SORE AT  
ME, BRAD, FOR  
MARRYING  
YOUR BEST  
GIRL!

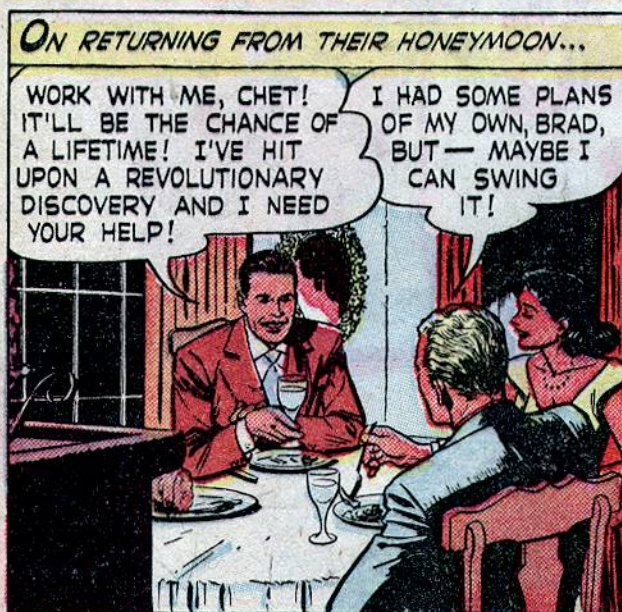
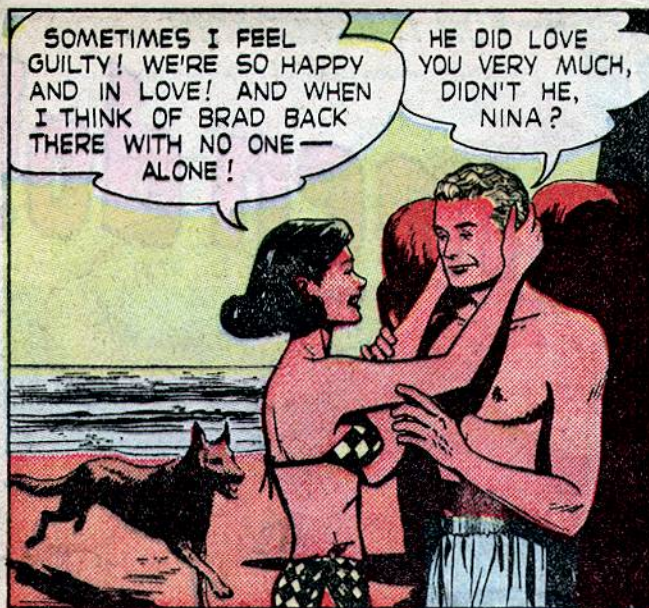
FORGET IT, CHET!  
IT'S ALL OVER NOW!  
CONGRATULATIONS!  
HAPPY HONEYMOON,  
NINA!



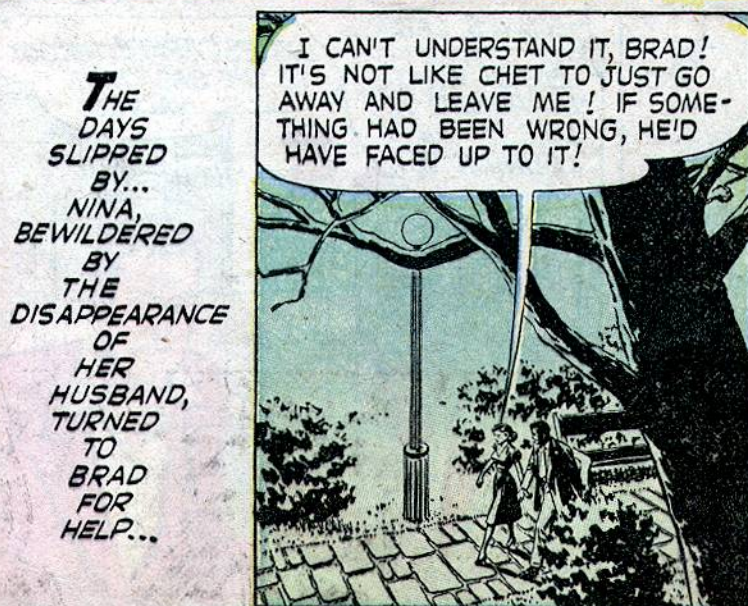
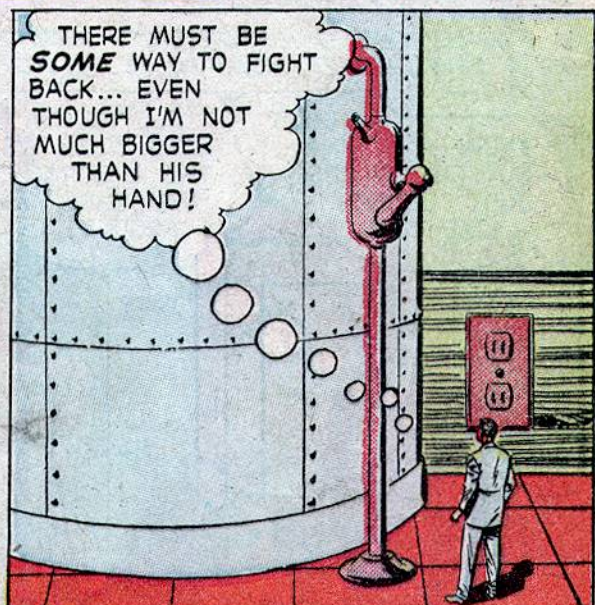
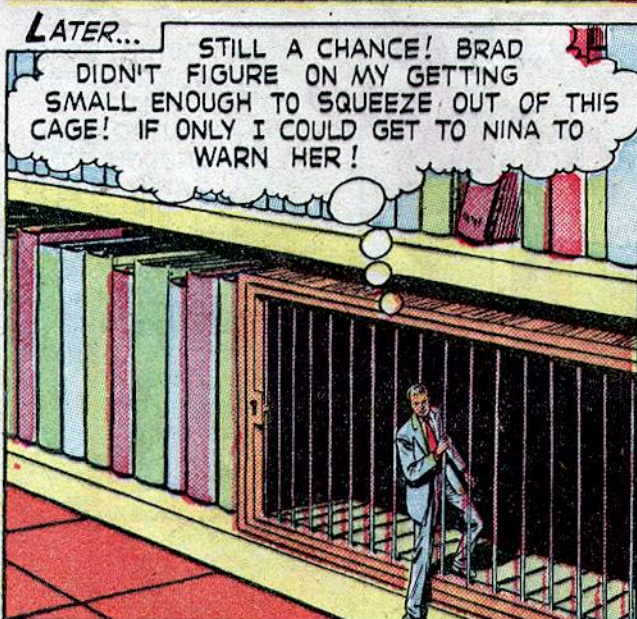
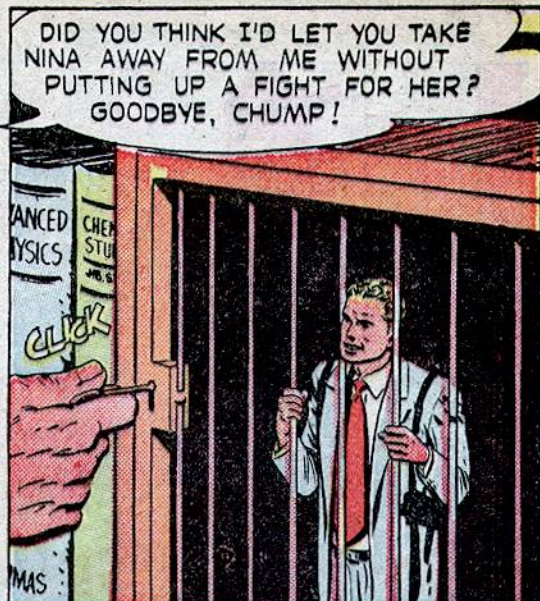
BUT IT *ISN'T* ALL OVER, CHET!  
I'LL GET EVEN WITH YOU...FOR  
TAKING AWAY THE ONLY GIRL  
I EVER LOVED — AND I'LL  
FIND THE MEANS IN THE  
EXPERIMENT I'M  
WORKING ON!







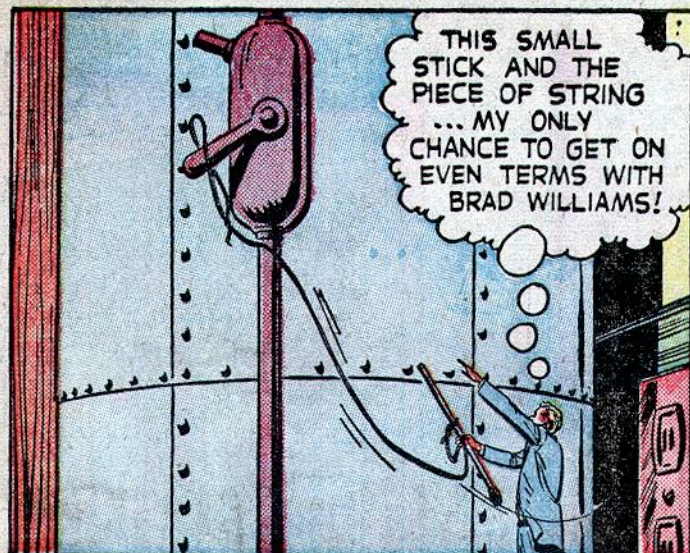




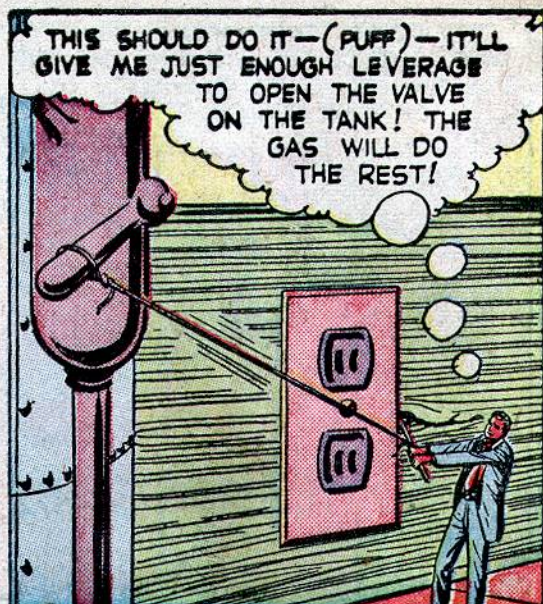
**THE**  
DAYS  
SLIPPED  
BY...  
NINA,  
BEWILDERED  
BY  
THE  
DISAPPEARANCE  
OF  
HER  
HUSBAND,  
TURNED  
TO  
BRAD  
FOR  
HELP...



AND BACK AT THE LABORATORY...



THIS SMALL STICK AND THE PIECE OF STRING ... MY ONLY CHANCE TO GET ON EVEN TERMS WITH BRAD WILLIAMS!



THIS SHOULD DO IT—(PUFF)—IT'LL GIVE ME JUST ENOUGH LEVERAGE TO OPEN THE VALVE ON THE TANK! THE GAS WILL DO THE REST!

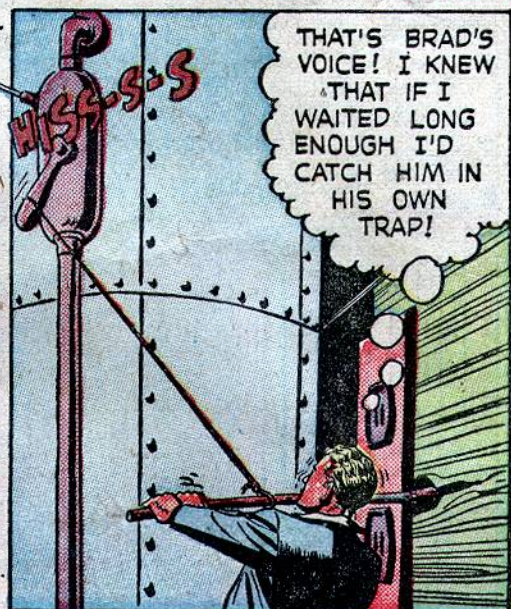
FINALLY, CHET'S OPPORTUNITY ARRIVES! THERE IS A DEVELOPMENT, HOWEVER, HE HAS NOT FORE-SEEN—



I DON'T KNOW WHY, NINA, BUT CHET'S DOG JUST DOESN'T LIKE ME!

I'LL TIE HIM OUT HERE, BRAD, WHILE WE GO INTO THE LABORATORY AND YOU SHOW ME AROUND!

GRRR



THAT'S BRAD'S VOICE! I KNEW THAT IF I WAITED LONG ENOUGH I'D CATCH HIM IN HIS OWN TRAP!



I DIDN'T REALIZE I'D LEFT THIS SINK IN SUCH A MESS! I MIGHT AS WELL CLEAN IT OUT AS LONG AS WE'RE HERE!

NO! NINA'S WITH HIM! AND I DON'T THINK I COULD CLOSE THE VALVE EVEN IF I COULD REACH IT!

SNIF! SNIF!

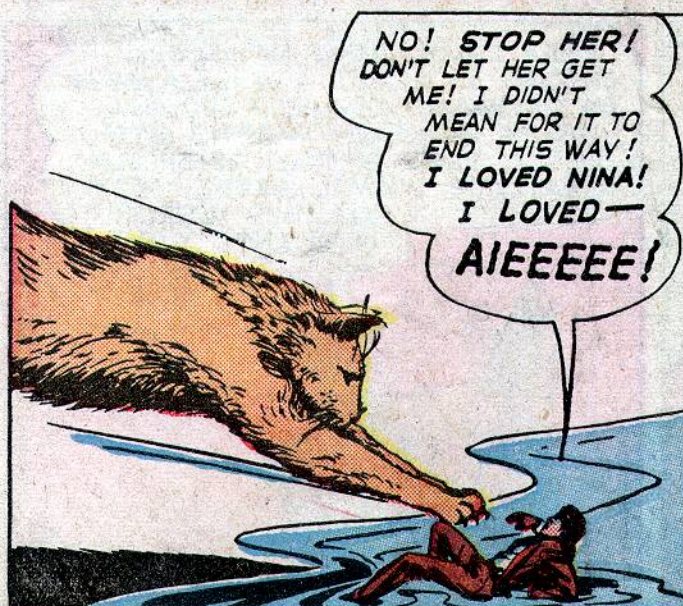
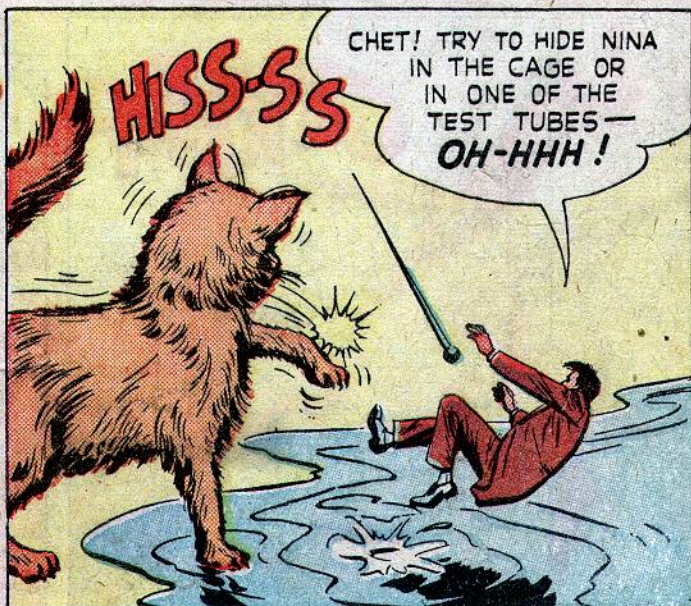
SECONDS LATER...



BRAD! WHAT'S HAPPENED TO US? W-WE'RE ... SHRINKING!

HE ESCAPED! HE GOT TO THE GAS-TANK VALVE!



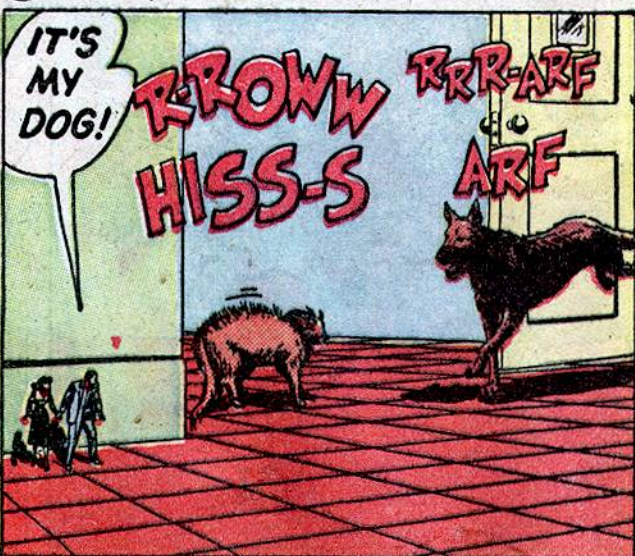






GET BEHIND ME, NINA! WE'RE NOT DONE FOR YET!

SUDDENLY, THE LAB DOOR BURSTS OPEN—



IT'S MY DOG!

**RRROWW**  
**HISS-S**  
**RRR-ARF**  
**ARF**



**GRRARF**

SECONDS LATER...

DON'T GO NEAR HIM, CHET! HOW DO YOU KNOW HE WON'T ATTACK THE WAY THE CAT DID!

IT'S ALL RIGHT, NINA! RUDY KNOWS HIS MASTER— DON'T YOU, OLD BOY — EASY, FELLOW... COME HERE, BOY...



WHAT WILL WE DO NOW, CHET? WHAT'S TO BECOME OF US?

THERE'S HOPE FOR US, NINA! THE EFFECTS OF THE GAS SEEM TO BE **WEARING OFF!** — THERE, BOY... EVERYTHING'S UNDER CONTROL NOW!

WHILE I WAS LOCKED UP HERE, I CHECKED MY HEIGHT AGAINST A MARK ON THE WALL! I'VE BEEN GROWING TALLER WITH EACH PASSING DAY! OVER A PERIOD OF TIME WE SHOULD REGAIN OUR NORMAL SIZES! SOON ALL THIS HORROR WILL END!

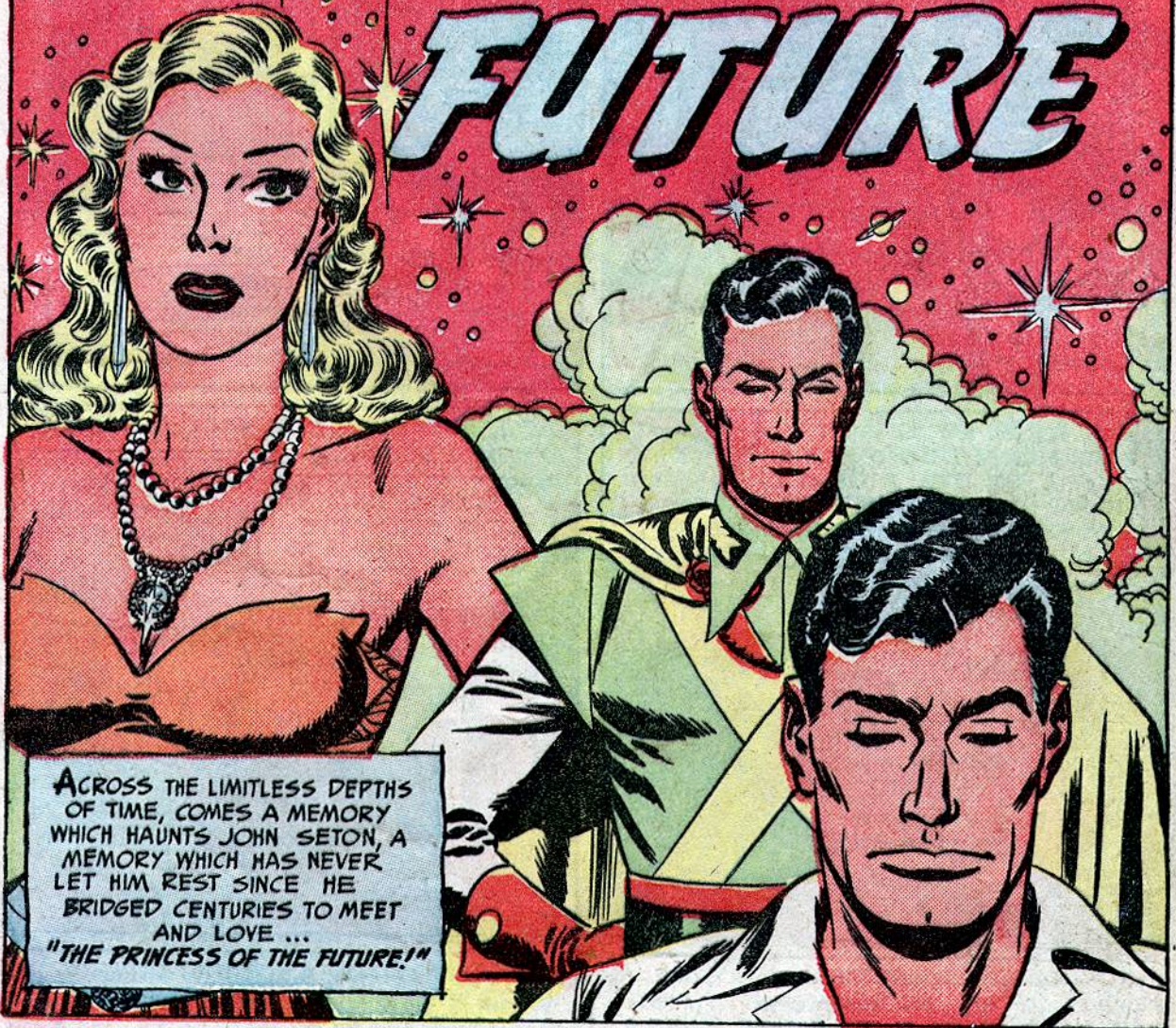
OH, CHET!



**THE END**



# *The* PRINCESS OF THE FUTURE



ACROSS THE LIMITLESS DEPTHS OF TIME, COMES A MEMORY WHICH HAUNTS JOHN SETON, A MEMORY WHICH HAS NEVER LET HIM REST SINCE HE BRIDGED CENTURIES TO MEET AND LOVE ...  
"THE PRINCESS OF THE FUTURE!"

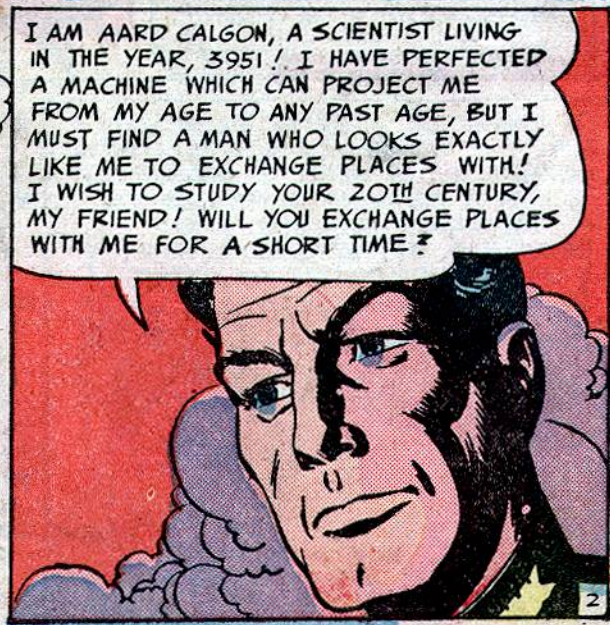
I'M JOHN SETON, A FORMER MARINE FLYER! I FLEW IN WORLD WAR II, AND LATER IN KOREA... THAT'S WHERE I SMASHED UP! THEY SENT ME HOME TO MY OLD JOB AT THE BANK! PHYSICALLY, I HAD RECOVERED. BUT MENTALLY... WELL, I JUST COULDN'T SEEM TO ADJUST TO CIVILIAN LIFE AGAIN!



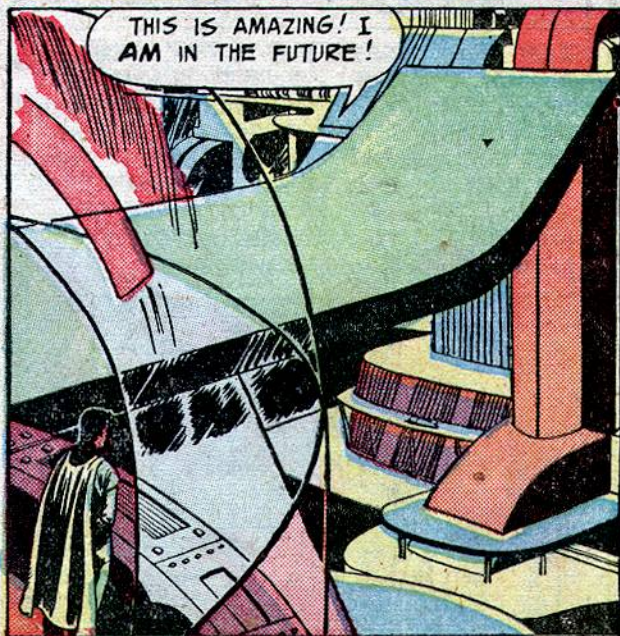
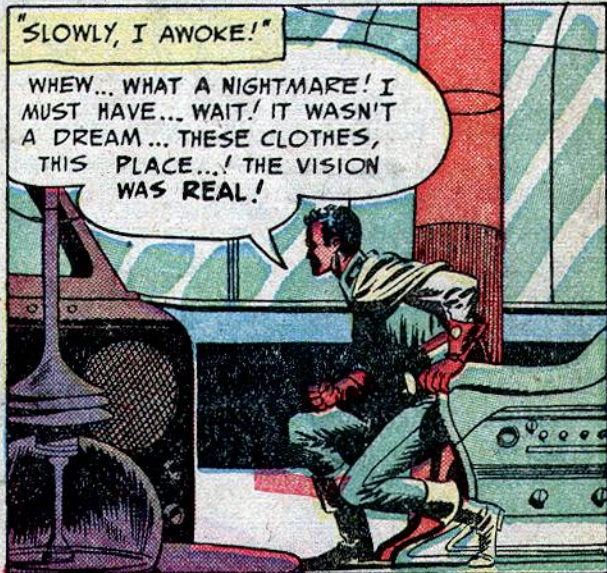
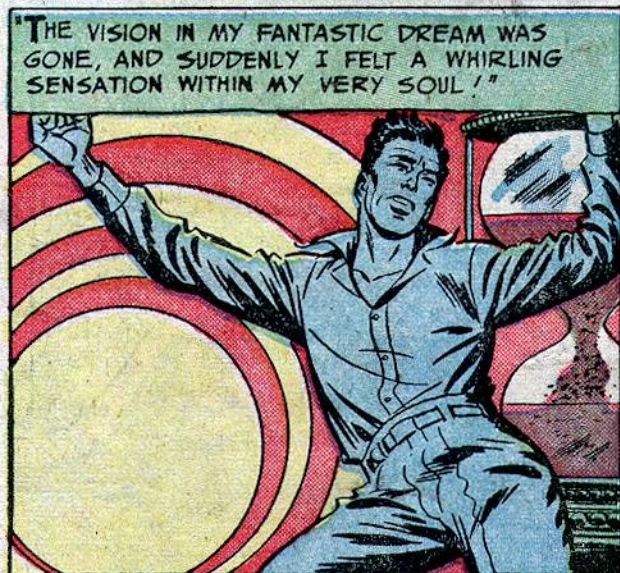
A FEW WEEKS AGO... IT WAS EVENING, AND I WAS SITTING IN MY ROOM, FEELING LOW AND SAVAGELY BORED WITH EVERYTHING, WHEN THE TELEPHONE RANG...!"













"THE FACE THAT CAME INTO THE SCREEN WAS THAT OF A GIRL SO LOVELY THAT SHE TOOK MY BREATH AWAY! I COULD HEAR A MALE ANNOUNCER'S VOICE."

VANA PARMELEE, DAUGHTER OF THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED GALAXY COUNSEL, HAS BEEN MISSING FOR TWO DAYS. IT IS FEARED SHE HAS BEEN KIDNAPPED!



FLASH! THE INHABITANTS OF THE PLANET MINOS HAVE MASSED SUPER SPACE WARSHIPS, AND IT IS FEARED THAT AN ATTACK UPON EARTH WILL COME AT ANY MOMENT! THEIR MACHINES OF WAR ARE FAR SUPERIOR TO ANYTHING THE UNITED GALAXY CAN PRODUCE!



AUTHORITIES SAY OUR ONLY HOPE TO AVOID INVASION LIES IN THE SUPER RAY-BLAST, INVENTED AND KNOWN ONLY TO AARD CALGON! HIS RAY-BLAST STANDS BETWEEN US AND ANNIHILATION!

AARD CALGON! THAT'S ME...OR THE MAN I'M SUPPOSED TO BE!



I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THIS RAY-BLAST THING! I MUST CONTACT THE REAL AARD CALGON... HE SAID I COULD, THROUGH THE MACHINE THAT INTERCHANGED OUR BODIES!



"I SENSED, RATHER THAN HEARD, AN ALIEN PRESENCE BEHIND ME! I TURNED, AND HAD ONE HORRIBLE GLIMPSE BEFORE PAIN-SHOT DARKNESS ENFOLDED ME!"



HURRY! WE MUST GET HIM BACK TO MINOS BEFORE THE U.G. PATROL SHIPS GET A RADAR REPLACEMENT ON US!

WE'LL THROW OUT A SHIELD OF INVISIBILITY AS WE DID COMING IN! THESE EARTHLINGS HAVE BEEN AT PEACE SO LONG THAT THEY KNOW LITTLE OF THE ADVANCED ARTS OF WARFARE!





"I AWOKE IN A CAGE, BREATHING A STRANGE SORT OF ACID-TAINTED AIR, AND WITH THE SOUND OF A LOVELY VOICE IN MY EARS....!"

ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, AARD CALGON?



IT'S ... VANA PARMALEE?

YES! THE MINOSIANS KIDNAPPED ME TO PUT PRESSURE ON MY FATHER! THEY'VE BEEN AFRAID TO ATTACK EARTH... AFRAID OF YOUR NEW RAY-BLAST! BUT, NOW THAT THEY HAVE YOU, EARTH IS DOOMED!



THEY'LL NEVER GET THE SECRET FROM ME, VANA!

COME, AARD CALGON! THE GREAT ONE, KING OF MINOS, WAITS TO PUT YOU THROUGH THE MENTAL ORDEAL!



"I WAS LED TO A MONSTROUS MINOSIAN... THE KING OF THESE UNHUMAN CREATURES!"

AARD CALGON, I KNOW YOU WILL NOT GIVE US THE SECRET OF YOUR RAY-BLAST VOLUNTARILY, SO I MUST USE THE **BRAIN PROBER!** IT WILL TAKE FROM YOUR BRAIN EVERY LAST PARTICLE OF INFORMATION, AND LEAVE YOU A MINDLESS IDIOT!

WAIT! IT'S USELESS... YOU CAN'T DO THIS...!



"BUT THEY STRAPPED ME TO THE CHAIR AND I FELT COLD METAL CLAMPED TO MY HEAD! MY LAST THOUGHT WAS OF VANA PARMALEE..."



I STOPPED BEFORE THE MACHINE DAMAGED YOUR BRAIN! AN INTERESTING STORY... JOHN SETON! I NOW KNOW THE WHOLE STORY! PERHAPS I CAN STILL MAKE USE OF YOU! GUARD, TAKE HIM BACK!





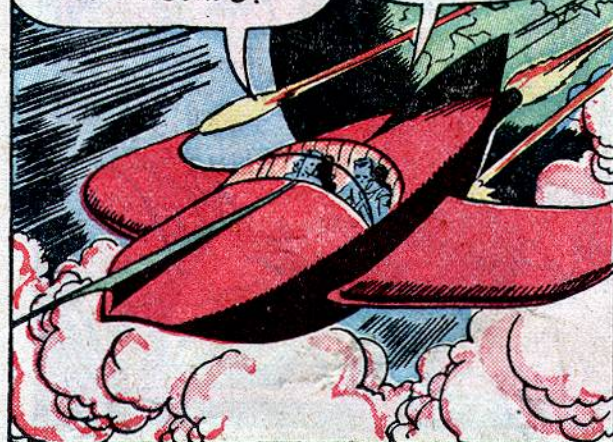




"MOMENTS LATER, WE WERE ON OUR WAY..."

YOU'RE HURT! I'LL SET  
THE CONTROLS ON  
AUTOMATIC AND TEND  
YOUR WOUNDS!

THEY'RE NOTHING!  
MERELY  
SCRATCHES!



YOU'VE CHANGED, AARD!  
LESS OF A SCIENTIST...  
MORE OF A MAN! I  
LIKE YOU SO MUCH  
MORE, THIS WAY... I  
LIKE YOU A... A LOT!

VANA, I'VE LOVED  
YOU FROM THE  
MOMENT I FIRST  
SAW YOUR LOVELY  
FACE! VANA... MY  
DARLING...!



"AND AS WE HURTTLED TOWARD EARTH I KNEW  
I HAD FOUND THE ONE I COULD LOVE WITH  
ALL MY HEART!"

EARTH, AT LAST! AARD,  
IT'S JUST OCCURRED  
TO ME! WHY DIDN'T THE  
MINOSIANS PURSUE US?

I THINK I KNOW  
THE ANSWER,  
VANA!



"WE LANDED ON THE BALCONY OUTSIDE THE  
LABORATORY..."

VANA, GO INTO THE INNER  
ROOM. CONTACT YOUR  
FATHER AND TELL HIM OF  
YOUR SAFE RETURN! I  
HAVE SOMETHING URGENT  
TO DO! GOOD-BYE, MY  
DEAREST!

AARD... YOU  
TALK AS THOUGH  
WE'RE PARTING  
FOREVER!



"I DIDN'T HAVE THE HEART TO TELL HER! I  
STOOD BEFORE THE INTERCHANGE MACHINE,  
WITH CONFLICTING EMOTIONS!"

ONLY THE REAL AARD CALGON CAN  
SAVE THE WORLD... THAT'S WHY THE  
KING OF MINOS DIDN'T PURSUE US.  
HE KNEW, I, JOHN SETON, COULD DO  
NOTHING TO STOP HIM! I  
MUST RETURN!



FAREWELL, VANA...  
FAREWELL, MY LOVE...  
FOREVER!

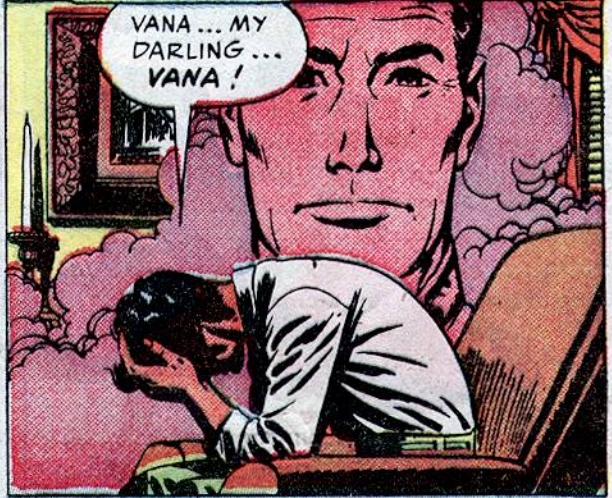




"I PULLED THE LEVER. THEN CAME THE WHIRLING FLASH OF RETREATING EONS, AND I WAS BACK ONCE MORE IN MY OWN ORBIT IN TIME!"

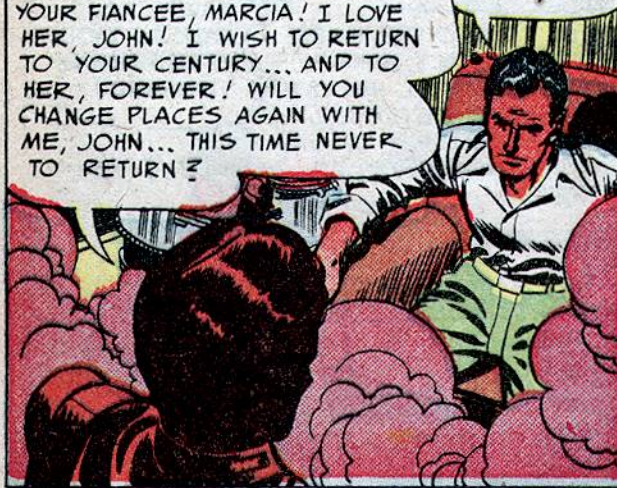


"THEN CAME DAYS OF AGONY! I DIDN'T LEAVE MY ROOM... REFUSED TO ANSWER TELEPHONE OR DOORBELL!"



ONCE AGAIN I COME TO YOU, JOHN SETON! WHILE I LIVED AS YOU, IN YOUR CENTURY, I MET YOUR FIANCEE, MARCIA! I LOVE HER, JOHN! I WISH TO RETURN TO YOUR CENTURY... AND TO HER, FOREVER! WILL YOU CHANGE PLACES AGAIN WITH ME, JOHN... THIS TIME NEVER TO RETURN?

BUT THE WAR... THE MINOSIANS!



BUT THE WAR IS ALMOST OVER, AND THE MINOSIANS FOREVER CRUSHED BY MY SUPER-RAY! THERE WILL BE NO MORE WARS FOR CENTURIES! WE CAN MAKE THE EXCHANGE IF YOU ARE WILLING! HERE IS SOMEONE ELSE TO SPEAK TO YOU AND HELP YOU DECIDE!



AARD HAS TOLD ME ALL! COME BACK TO ME, JOHN SETON... COME BACK!!

WHAT IS YOUR ANSWER, JOHN?

YES, YES! SOON, AARD! PLEASE... SOON!



THAT'S THE STORY! I'M JUST MARKING TIME, NOW... WAITING TO HEAR AGAIN FROM AARD! AND THEN, I SHALL TRAVEL ONCE AGAIN THROUGH TIME... THIS TIME TO STAY... BY THE SIDE OF MY... PRINCESS OF THE FUTURE!





# BLOOD STANDS FOR FREEDOM

Makoskalacs, the Martian secretary of state, shook his enormous round head and scratched his forehead with one of his eight tentacles. He twisted his features into what John Alden had learned to identify as the equivalent of a smile back on Earth. Then he spoke, his voice the thin, reedy hiss which indicated great inner amusement and more than a little contempt.

"You Earth men," he said, "are becoming annoying to the overlords of Mars. We permit you to remain here as ambassador from your planet, because it amuses us. But I must warn you that the Supreme Martian, Almasretes, will not permit you to interfere in our affairs. What we overlords do with the masses of contemptible underlings on our planet concerns us alone, and if you persist in bothering us with your silly speeches and memorandums about this nonsense you call 'equality' and 'freedom,' we will send you home and not permit you to come back here."

John Alden choked back the hot words of wrath which rose to his lips, and forced himself to nod politely. "Of course, Mr. Secretary of State," he replied, "I concede that as ambassador from Earth, I may not interfere in your internal affairs——"

"You couldn't," interrupted the Martian contemptuously. "Even if we permitted more than one of you Earth people to live on Mars at any time you could do nothing. But as it is, with only one of you allowed here to represent your country and arrange for the purchase of the uranium you need so desperately, and which we have in superabundance, you are as helpless as a new-born baby."

"I know," continued Alden, ignoring the interruption. "Inasmuch as you do not wish me to repeat my plea that you overlords, less than a thousand all told, grant liberty and freedom to the millions of Martians whom you have enslaved, I must accede to your wishes. I merely point out that on Earth there have been tyrannies in the past, and all have vanished. Today, with all the peoples of the Earth completely free and liberated, and all races and nations equal, we have happiness and progress. It is my thought that you could attain the same results on Mars."

"We have all the happiness we overlords want," snapped the octopus-like Martian. "What happens to the underlings is of no concern to us."

When John Alden returned to the small plastic-steel structure which had been assigned to him as

dwelling-place, he found his communicator light flashing rapidly on and off, indicating a desire for contact from Earth. He flicked on the switch, established contact, and within a few moments heard the familiar voice of Robert Starr, president of the Earth Government.

"John," said the president, "I'm afraid you'll have to come back home for a short time. I'm sorry to say that I've received a complaint from the Martians that you've been attempting to interfere in their internal affairs, and the only basis on which they'll agree to let you stay as ambassador from Earth is if you come back here 'or official instructions that your duties are simply to supervise the loading of the uranium they're shipping us. Unofficially I can tell you that this is simply in the nature of a whip they're cracking over us, to show you that if they want, they can have you recalled for reprimand, but we need the uranium so desperately that there's nothing I can do."

"Don't worry about it, sir," replied Alden slowly. "I'll leave now."

When Alden's space-ship had landed him at the Interplanetary Spaceport in New Washington, the ambassador looked around for a cab to take him to the White House. Instead, a competent-looking pilot saluted crisply. "Mr. Ambassador," he said "I'm Capt. Banning. Will you come this way, sir? President's orders. We're to fly you to Alaska for a meeting."

"Why Alaska?" asked Alden, wonderingly. "Why not the White House?"

Banning shook his head. "No idea, sir. But I had the orders direct from the president himself. Shall we go?"

The fast jet plane took off, and less than an hour later Alden was being shown into a small room right next to the hangars on the little airbase way out on a tiny Aleutian island. The president of the Earth Government rose to greet him.

"John," said the president gravely, "I'm glad you're back. I want a full report on conditions, and I want you to let it be heard by this gentleman here," he nodded toward an elderly man who was standing by the window. "John Alden, ambassador to Mars," he continued, "this is Dr. Jonathan Harrod."

Dr. Harrod and Alden shook hands. Then Alden



began his report, telling of the terrible slavery existing on Mars, of the cruel and inhuman tortures being inflicted on the helpless millions by the overlords and their troops, who alone had any arms or ammunition, and of the complete refusal of the overlords even to consider any change in conditions. "If we could only figure out some way of getting an army onto the surface of Mars, sir," he concluded; "if we could get through their powerful defenses which ring the planet, we could easily overpower their troops and capture the overlords. Then their outer defenses would collapse, and we could bring freedom and liberty to the people! I've been racking my brains for a way out, but I haven't been able to find it, sir! But there *must* be a way!"

The president nodded gravely. "You're right, John. There is a way, and we have Dr. Harrod to thank for it. Not only we, but all the millions of Martians whom we shall soon liberate. I think it would be better if Dr. Harrod explained it to you himself." He turned to the professor. "Won't you, please?"

Dr. Harrod nodded. "Of course. Since Mr. Alden is such an important key figure in our plans, he has to know the whole situation." He pulled up a chair next to Alden's, and spoke earnestly. "Now, here's the idea, Mr. Alden . . ."

The grey Aleutian fogs, the thickest in the world, hide much of what is going on, on the ground. Nobody was watching, of course, but even the sharpest eyes hovering about would have been unable to tell what happened to the endless stream of cargo and carrier planes which converged on the tiny island during the next two weeks. All that would have been visible would have been the sight of the planes, following each other as closely as subway cars, streaming in from all quarters of the compass and then streaming out again after a short wait at the landing fields. But what happened while they were on the fields, nobody could have told.

At the end of the two-week period, an official announcement was released to the press of the world, and beamed on micro-wave to the Martian government listening station. It said merely: "The president of the Earth Government, having briefed the ambassador to Mars on the exact nature of his duties and the limitations which have been placed on his conduct in office, announces that the ambassador will return to Mars to represent the Earth on that planet."

The space ship carrying Alden back to Mars deposited the ambassador at the spaceport. Alden hurried to the office of Makoskalacs, the secretary of state, to present his credentials, noticing once more the contemptuously amused smile on his leathery features. Then he was permitted to retire

to his own dwelling, which was immediately surrounded by guards.

Alden stripped off his clothes and headed for the shower, for which he had brought a quantity of water from Earth because of the great shortage of that vital commodity on Mars. He glanced for a second at his left forearm, where a tiny patch of adhesive tape covered what could have been a very small sore or scratch, and smiled briefly to himself.

After his shower, Alden opened his suitcases, and took out a small box which looked like a portable radio, complete with dials and opening for a speaker. He pulled out a hypodermic syringe, carefully sterilized the needle, and, plunging it into the tiny mark on his left arm which had been revealed when he removed the adhesive tape, drew out a quantity of blood, which he then carefully discharged into a tiny hole on top of the radio-like box!

Drawing a deep breath, Alden turned knobs until he had them exactly to his liking, and then pressed a switch on the side of the box. Instantly there was a soft humming, and from the speaker opening in the front of the box came a stream of dust particles which flowed on endlessly.

As the dust hit the floor, each particle grew rapidly! Each grain swelled and took shape, and as Alden watched with bated breath, each revealed itself as a fully-armed and equipped combat infantryman, growing instantly to full size and marching rapidly in formation through the door of his dwelling!

For an hour Alden sat by the machine, watching with rising hopes. At that time, with the stream of troops continuing unabated, he heard the first footsteps of the returning lead troops. Their commander saluted crisply. "All clear, sir," he reported. "Every power station is in our hands, the overlords and their soldiers our prisoners. And the ring of defenses outside the planet have all surrendered. Word is being spread as rapidly as possible to the people, that they are free and can elect their own government, just like we have on Earth!"

Alden smiled happily. He snapped his communicator on, and got into instant touch with the anxiously-waiting president and Dr. Harrod. "Everything worked just the way you planned, gentlemen," he announced. "Dr. Harrod's method of shrinking the armies of the world to microbe size and injecting them into my blood didn't harm them or me in the least. When I drew out the blood and re-converted them to normal size, they were as good as they ever had been!

"Mars is free!"

THE END



# WEIRD ADVENTURES

NO. 10

SPINE-TINGLING TALES OF THE  
BIZARRE  
AND  
UNUSUAL

THE  
SEEKER  
FROM  
BEYOND .....

SPECIAL  
FEATURES  
OTHER  
THRILLERS

She came to Earth, an eerie visitor from the misty regions of unfathomable space! Why had she come? What was she—Woman or Witch? What was she searching for in our world? And why had she singled out John Grant as the pawn in her incredible game of interplanetary chess?

## THE BEAUTIFUL ROBOT!



He worshipped her—for "she" was his own creation!—lovelier than Venus—more bewitching than Helen of Troy! But then "she" learned the human passions—jealousy—hatred and love!...???



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WHOLESOME READING  
FOR THE ENTIRE FAMILY

ZIFF-DAVIS PUBLISHING COMPANY

185 N. WABASH AVENUE—CHICAGO 1, ILLINOIS



# THE COSMIC BRAIN

AT FIRST IT WAS ONLY A FEW JAGGED LINES WEAVING A STRANGE PATTERN ON A TELEVISION SCREEN, THEN IT BECAME A MURDEROUS POWER! FINALLY, IT WAS AN INFLUENCE OF ULTIMATE EVIL, FORGING ITS OWN WEAPON OF WITHERING DOOM! IT HOVERED OVER THE CITY...THREATENING, MERCILESS, A MASSIVE CLOUD SHAPED LIKE A HUMAN BRAIN...THE MIND OF THE DEVIL INCARNATE...

...*The Cosmic Brain* !

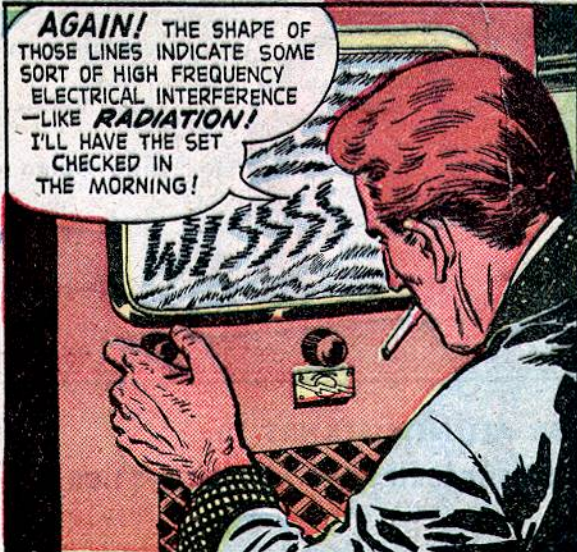


AS BRETT DONALDSON SITS IN FRONT OF HIS TELEVISION SET, HOPING FOR A BRIEF RESPIRE FROM HIS SCIENTIFIC LABORS IN ATOMIC RESEARCH, GROTESQUE PATTERNS CRISS-CROSS HIS SCREEN...

THAT'S THE SECOND TIME TONIGHT! IT HAPPENED FIRST JUST AFTER 8 O'CLOCK AND NOW AT 8:32!...IT WENT AWAY LAST TIME—I'LL JUST WAIT AND HOPE!



AGAIN! THE SHAPE OF THOSE LINES INDICATE SOME SORT OF HIGH FREQUENCY ELECTRICAL INTERFERENCE—LIKE **RADIATION**! I'LL HAVE THE SET CHECKED IN THE MORNING!





**BUT IN THE MORNING THE SCIENTIST READS PAPER WITH AN ALARMING PREMONITION...**

**THREE ATOMIC SCIENTISTS DIED LAST NIGHT! ONE AT 8:01, ANOTHER AT 8:32 AND A THIRD AT 8:47 — ALL IN DIFFERENT PLACES BUT ALL FROM ATOMIC RADIATION! ... WHY THOSE ARE THE EXACT THREE TIMES I GOT INTERFERENCE ON MY TELEVISION SET!**



**RACING TO THE NEW YORK GENERAL HOSPITAL WHERE THE INQUEST FOR THE THREE SCIENTISTS HAS BEEN HELD, BRETT DONALDSON CONFRONTS THE HEAD DIAGNOSTICIAN.**

ARE YOU CERTAIN, DOCTOR, THAT ALL THREE DEATHS WERE DUE TO ATOMIC RADIATION?

POSITIVE! I SHOULD BE ABLE TO ANALYZE RADIATION BURNS—I WAS ONE OF THE FIRST ALLIED DOCTORS IN HIROSHIMA! IN FACT WE HAVE A JAPANESE SCIENTIST HERE WHO IS SLOWLY DYING OF RADIATION POISONING!



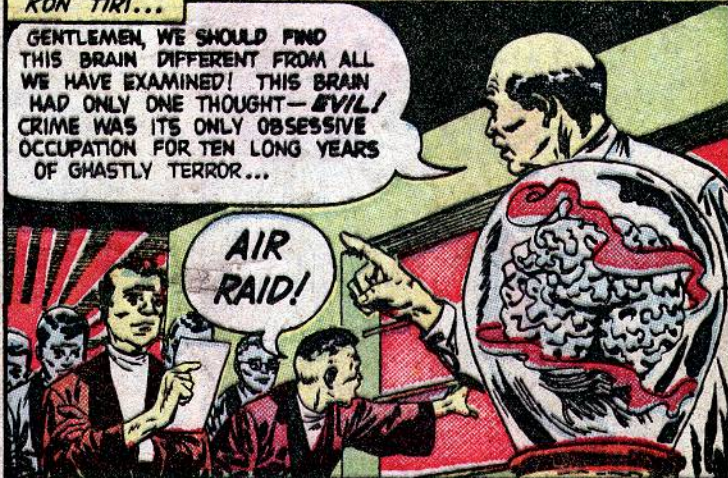
THIS IS PROFESSOR HIGI YOSHAWA! PROFESSOR DONALDSON IS INVESTIGATING THE DEATHS OF THE THREE SCIENTISTS LAST EVENING. FUNNY THING ABOUT IT—THEY WERE ALL CONNECTED WITH THE ATOMIC COMMISSION!

PERHAPS THEY WERE MORE FORTUNATE THAN I—DYING IMMEDIATELY FROM RADIATION, PARTICULARLY AS MY LINGERING MOMENTS ARE HAUNTED BY A DREADFUL MEMORY...

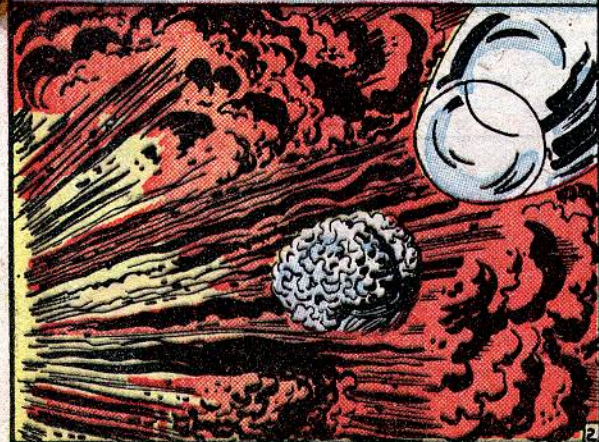


**"I WAS HEAD OF THE DEPARTMENT OF COMPARATIVE PHYSIOLOGY AT A LEADING UNIVERSITY IN JAPAN. I WAS STUDYING A BRAIN —AN UNUSUAL BRAIN —THAT OF JAPAN'S WORST CRIMINAL, KON TIRI..."**

GENTLEMEN, WE SHOULD FIND THIS BRAIN DIFFERENT FROM ALL WE HAVE EXAMINED! THIS BRAIN HAD ONLY ONE THOUGHT—**EVIL!** CRIME WAS ITS ONLY OBSSIVE OCCUPATION FOR TEN LONG YEARS OF GHASTLY TERROR...



**"THE ALARM HAD SCARCELY SOUNDED WHEN A SHATTERING EXPLOSION BURST THE AIR! EVERYTHING IN THAT LABORATORY WAS SCORCHED BY THE INTOLERABLE HEAT AND SHATTERED BY THE POWERFUL SHOCK WAVES OF THAT ANNIHILATING BLAST!**

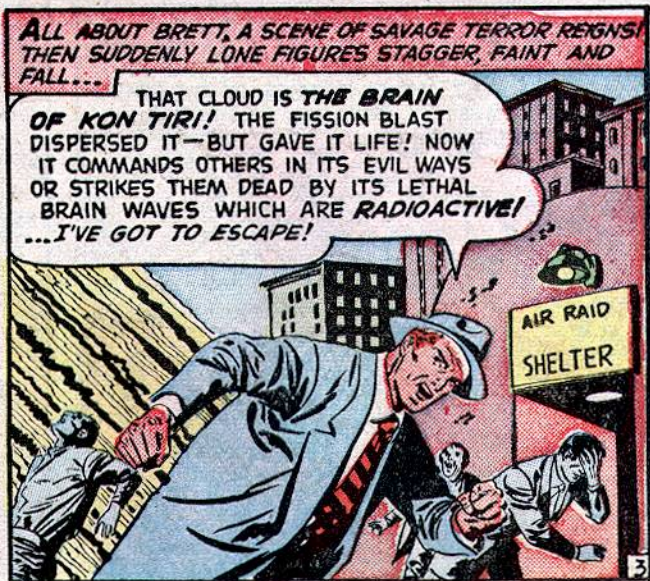
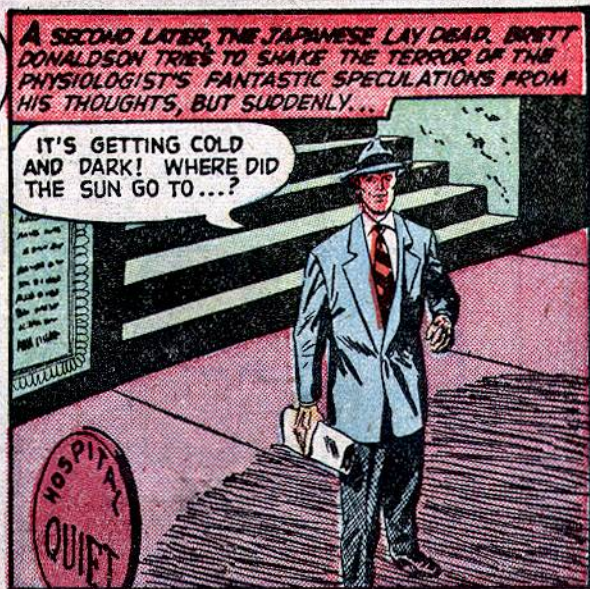
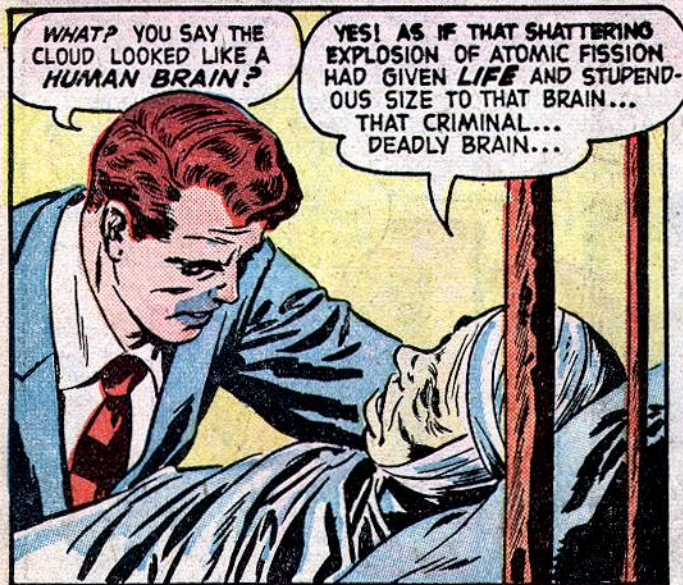


**"WHEN I CAME TO HOURS LATER, I WAS LYING ON THE GROUND BURNED AND BLEEDING IN THE RUINS OF THE LABORATORY! I ALONE OF THOSE IN THAT DISINTEGRATED ROOM SURVIVED! MY FATE WAS TO BE THE LINGERING DEATH OF RADIATION POISONING —THE BLAST WAS AT HIROSHIMA, FROM YOUR A-BOMB! ABOVE THE CITY A STRANGE SPECTRAL CLOUD FORMED..."**

THAT CLOUD... IT ALMOST SEEMS A THOUSANDFOLD COPY OF... KON TIRI'S SINISTER BRAIN...



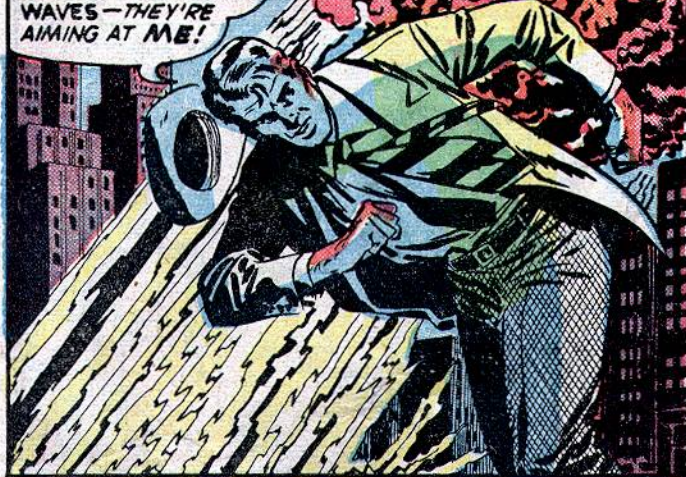






AS THE SCIENTIST RUSHES FORWARD FOR A LEAD-LINED SHELTER, SUDDENLY HIS WHOLE BODY TINGLES IN ELECTRIC PAIN...

THE BRAIN WAVES—THEY'RE AIMING AT ME!



GOT TO REACH THAT LEAD SHELTER BEFORE I'M EXPOSED...TO A LETHAL RADIOACTIVE DOSE...

AIR RAID SHELTER



AS BRETT REACHES SAFETY, HE IS BARELY CONSCIOUS.

SAFE!



TWO DAYS LATER BRETT DONALDSON REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS AND STRUGGLES OUT OF THE SHELTER INTO A NIGHTMARE WORLD.

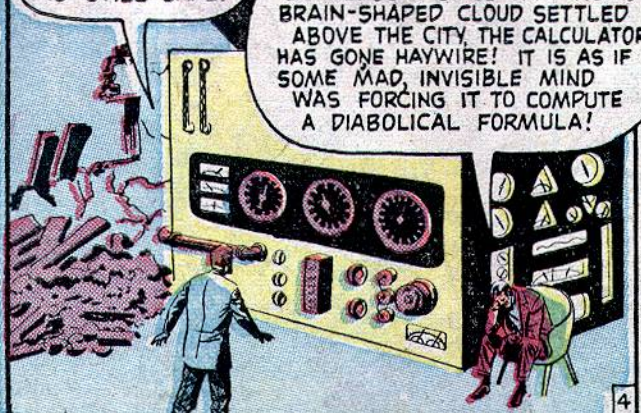
RUINS! EVERYTHING IN RUINS! THE CLOUD-BRAIN OF KON TIRI IS IN CONTROL!...I'VE GOT TO END THE RULE OF THE SUPER-CRIMINAL! IF I CAN FIND THE ELECTRONIC MATHEMATICAL CALCULATOR, PERHAPS IT WILL HELP ME DEVISE A WAY!



THROUGH THE RUINS AND AVERTING HIS GAZE FROM THE SIGHT OF SAVAGE TERROR IN AN EVIL-RULED WORLD, BRETT ADVANCES TO THE BUILDING THAT HOUSED THE ELECTRONIC CALCULATOR...

THE CALCULATOR IS STILL SAFE!

IT'S NO USE, PROFESSOR DONALDSON! SINCE THAT WEIRD BRAIN-SHAPED CLOUD SETTLED ABOVE THE CITY, THE CALCULATOR HAS GONE HAYWIRE! IT IS AS IF SOME MAD, INVISIBLE MIND WAS FORCING IT TO COMPUTE A DIABOLICAL FORMULA!



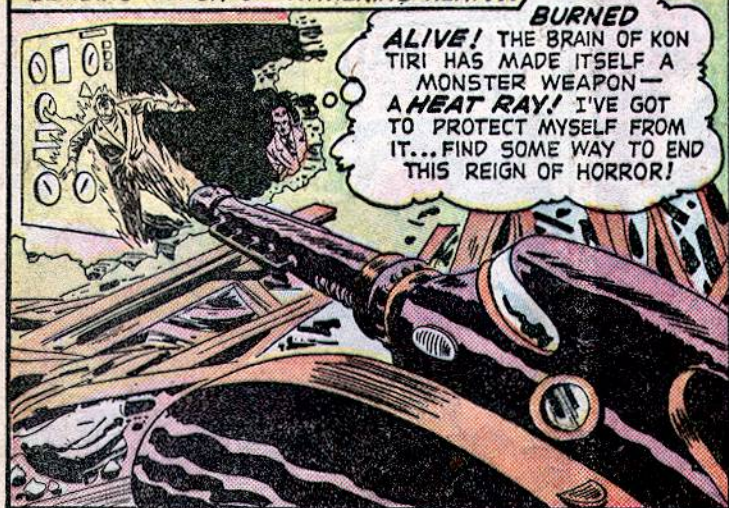
WHAT COULD IT POSSIBLY HAVE BEEN TRYING TO FORMULATE?

LOOK!





**SUDDENLY A PONDEROUS MACHINE ROLLS DOWN THE STREET. POINTING ITS LONG NOZZLE AT THE MAN, IT LAUNCHES A BLINDING FLASH OF WITHERING HEAT...**



**BURNED ALIVE!** THE BRAIN OF KON TIRI HAS MADE ITSELF A MONSTER WEAPON—A **HEAT RAY!** I'VE GOT TO PROTECT MYSELF FROM IT... FIND SOME WAY TO END THIS REIGN OF HORROR!

**WITH DESPERATE HASTE, BRETT MAKES AN INSULATED SUIT OF LEAD ARMOR, CAPABLE OF WITHSTANDING HEAT AND RADIATION. THEN HE SEEKS OUT THE INFERNAL MACHINE...**

IF I CAN FIND THAT HEAT RAY AND CONTROL IT... I CAN TURN IT AGAINST KON TIRI'S BRAIN AND DESTROY IT! THIS THERMAL INDICATOR POINTS TO A HEAT CONCENTRATION THIS WAY... **HERE IT IS!**

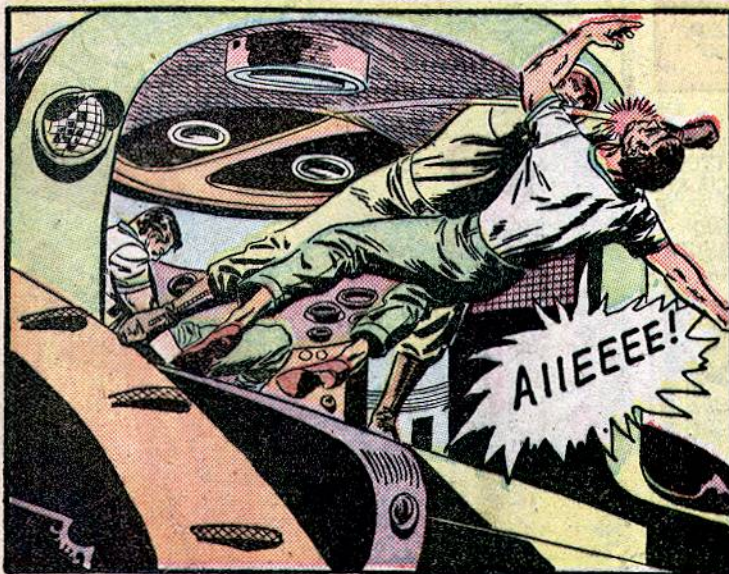


IT'S MAN-OPERATED! THOSE DEVILS MUST BE CONTROLLED BY KON TIRI'S BRAIN! THEY DON'T SEE ME! I'VE GOT TO GET THEM AWAY FROM THE CONTROLS!



NOW TO THROW THE SWITCH! **DEATH TO ALL!**

ENOUGH OF DEATH! I'M GOING TO FINISH KON TIRI'S MURDEROUS MASTERY!

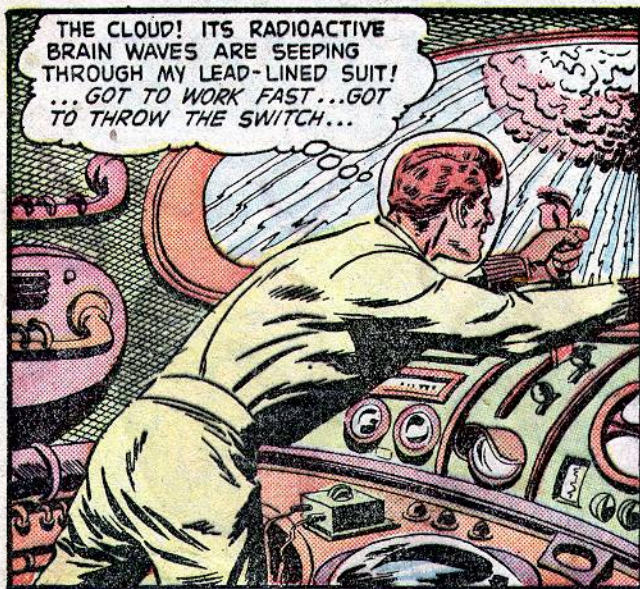


**AAIEEEEE!**

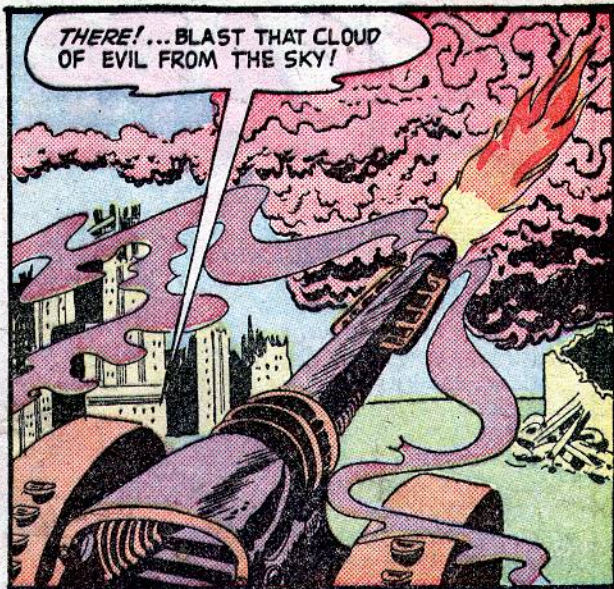
NOW TO TAKE OVER THE CONTROLS! ... BUT I CAN HARDLY MOVE... I FEEL WEAK... TIRED... **DYING...**







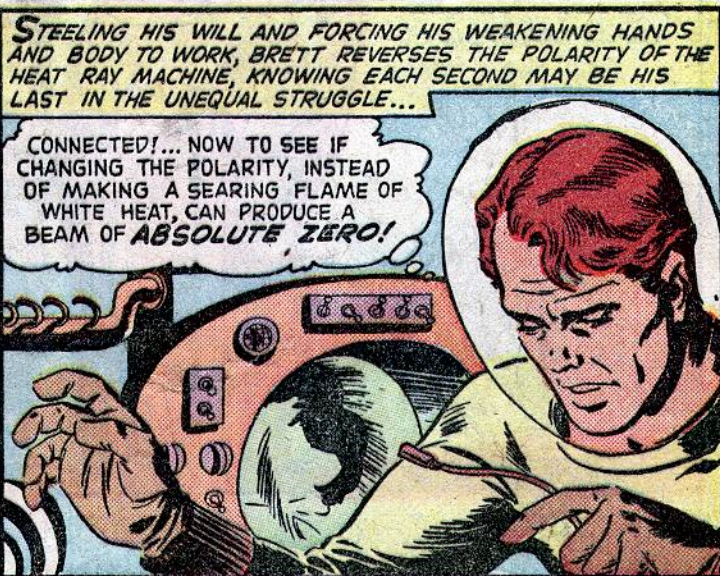
THE CLOUD! ITS RADIOACTIVE  
BRAIN WAVES ARE SEEPING  
THROUGH MY LEAD-LINED SUIT!  
... GOT TO WORK FAST... GOT  
TO THROW THE SWITCH...



THERE!... BLAST THAT CLOUD  
OF EVIL FROM THE SKY!

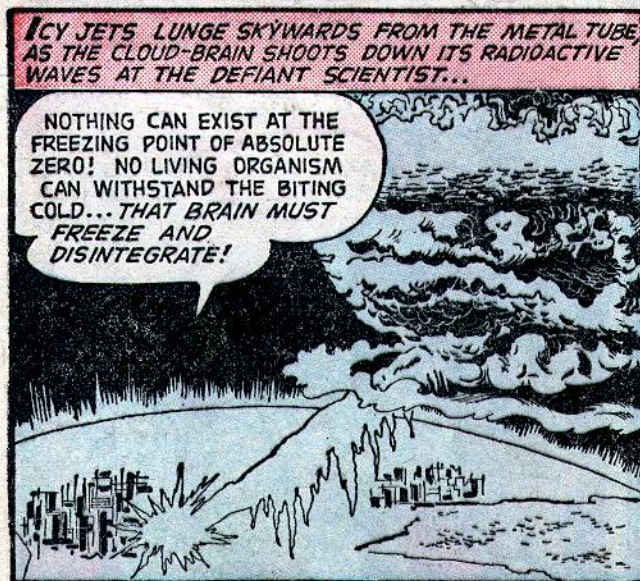


IT'S NO USE! HEAT  
DOESN'T AFFECT THAT  
MALIGNANT BRAIN... I  
CAN'T LAST MUCH  
LONGER... JUST **ONE**  
MORE CHANCE...



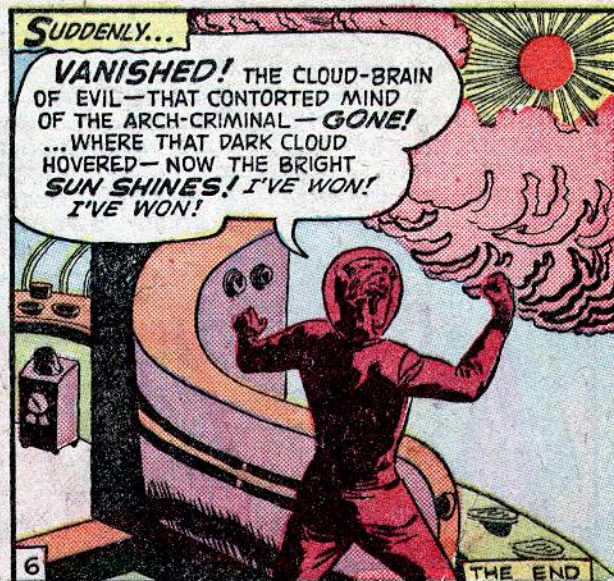
STEELING HIS WILL AND FORCING HIS WEAKENING HANDS  
AND BODY TO WORK, BRETT REVERSES THE POLARITY OF THE  
HEAT RAY MACHINE, KNOWING EACH SECOND MAY BE HIS  
LAST IN THE UNEQUAL STRUGGLE...

CONNECTED!... NOW TO SEE IF  
CHANGING THE POLARITY, INSTEAD  
OF MAKING A SEARING FLAME OF  
WHITE HEAT, CAN PRODUCE A  
BEAM OF **ABSOLUTE ZERO!**



**ICY JETS LUNGE SKYWARDS FROM THE METAL TUBE  
AS THE CLOUD-BRAIN SHOOTS DOWN ITS RADIOACTIVE  
WAVES AT THE DEFIANT SCIENTIST...**

NOTHING CAN EXIST AT THE  
FREEZING POINT OF ABSOLUTE  
ZERO! NO LIVING ORGANISM  
CAN WITHSTAND THE BITING  
COLD... THAT BRAIN MUST  
FREEZE AND  
DISINTEGRATE!



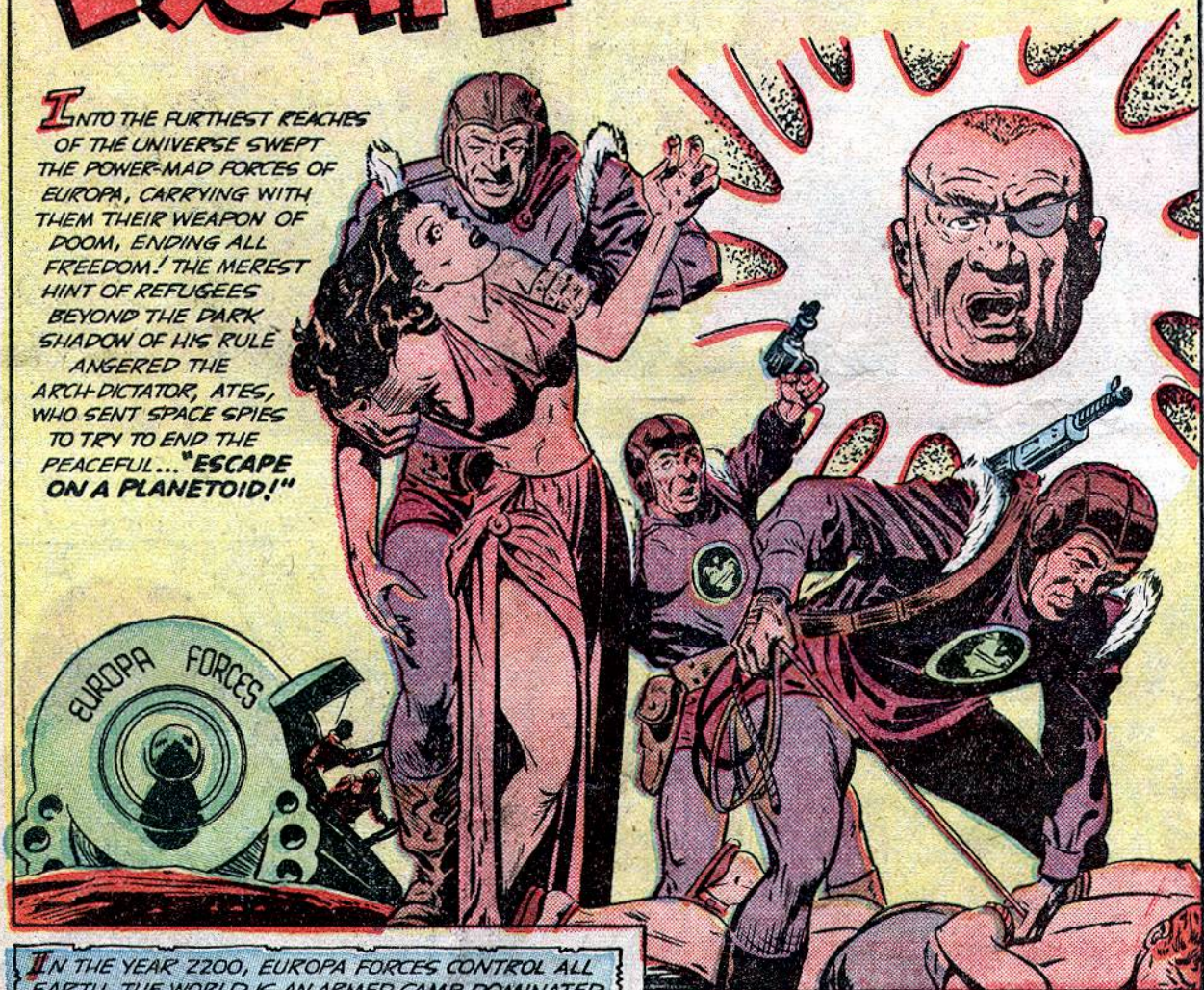
**SUDDENLY...**

**VANISHED!** THE CLOUD-BRAIN  
OF EVIL—THAT CONTORTED MIND  
OF THE ARCH-CRIMINAL — **GONE!**  
...WHERE THAT DARK CLOUD  
HOVERED—NOW THE BRIGHT  
**SUN SHINES! I'VE WON!  
I'VE WON!**



# ESCAPE on a PLANETOID

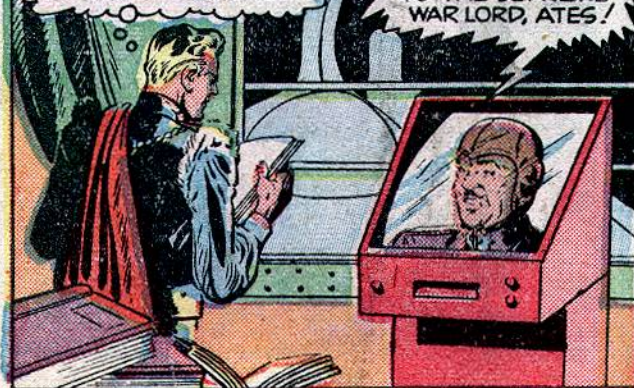
**I**NTO THE FURTHEST REACHES OF THE UNIVERSE SWEEP THE POWER-MAD FORCES OF EUROPA, CARRYING WITH THEM THEIR WEAPON OF DOOM, ENDING ALL FREEDOM! THE MEREST HINT OF REFUGEES BEYOND THE DARK SHADOW OF HIS RULE ANGERED THE ARCH-DICTATOR, ATES, WHO SENT SPACE SPIES TO TRY TO END THE PEACEFUL... "ESCAPE ON A PLANETOID!"



**I**N THE YEAR 2200, EUROPA FORCES CONTROL ALL EARTH. THE WORLD IS AN ARMED CAMP DOMINATED BY EUROPA'S THREAT OF AN X-27-BOMB WAR AND ENSLAVED BY FEAR. BUT ONE EUROPA OFFICER, COLONEL RULAK, TRIES TO MAINTAIN SOME INDIVIDUALITY IN A TOTALITARIAN WORLD...

THESE OLD BOOKS OF THE TWENTIETH CENTURY TELL STRANGE STORIES... A WORLD OF FREEDOM, MEN UNWATCHED BY THOUGHT CONTROL!

COLONEL RULAK! ARE YOU READING A BANNED BOOK? REPORT AT ONCE TO THE SUPREME WAR LORD, ATES!



**A**T SUPREME HEADQUARTERS EUROPA...

YOUR PASS! YOUR IDENTITY CARD! YOUR LOYALTY RATING BOOK!

ATES SENT FOR ME!

CHECK THAT ORDER! SEARCH HIM FOR CONCEALED WEAPONS!



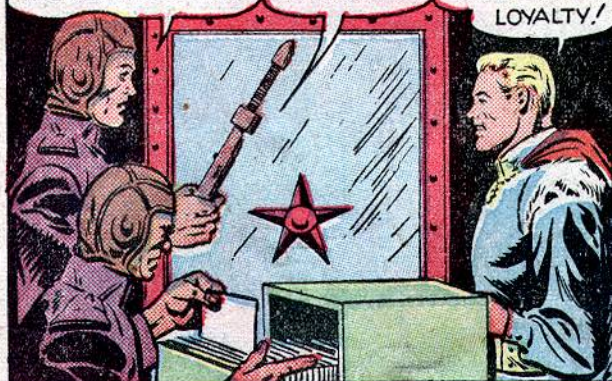


HAVING ENTERED HEADQUARTERS, RULAK IS STOPPED AGAIN BY ATE'S GUARDS...

DO YOU HARBOR ANY ILL FEELINGS AGAINST THE BELOVED ATE'S?

YOUR FILE IS MARKED "SUSPICIOUS"!

I AM A COLONEL IN THE SPACE NAVIGATORS! THAT ANSWERS FOR MY LOYALTY!



COLONEL RULAK REPORTING, ATE'S!

GOOD! THOUGHT CONTROL INFORMS ME THAT YOU HAVE BEEN READING "DANGEROUS" BOOKS! I DON'T WANT ONE OF MY BEST SPACE NAVIGATORS POLLUTED BY DECADENT LITERATURE! I HAVE SOME WORK THAT WILL KEEP YOU FROM READING!



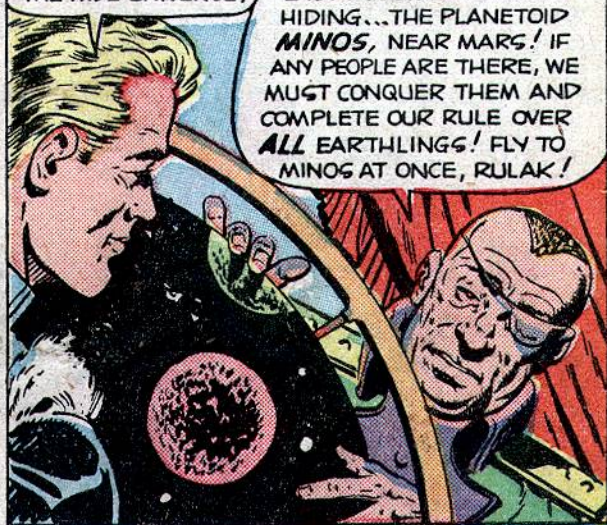
WHAT IS MY MISSION?

HISTORICAL INTELLIGENCE REPORTS THAT WHEN THE GLORIOUS FORCES OF EUROPA CONQUERED AMERIKA, A GROUP OF DEMOCRATIC SCIENTISTS AND THEIR FAMILIES TOOK OFF IN A ROCKET SHIP AND **VANISHED!** YOU WILL FIND THEM!



FIND A HANDFUL OF REFUGEES IN THE WIDE UNIVERSE!

WE HAVE NARROWED THE SEARCH DOWN TO ONE LAST POSSIBLE PLACE OF HIDING...THE PLANETOID **MINOS**, NEAR MARS! IF ANY PEOPLE ARE THERE, WE MUST CONQUER THEM AND COMPLETE OUR RULE OVER **ALL EARTHLINGS!** FLY TO MINOS AT ONCE, RULAK!



THE SMALL SPACE CRAFT JET'S TOWARD VECTOR 3 AND MINOS...

IF ATE'S THOUGHT THIS MISSION WOULD PUNISH ME FOR MY READING, HE WAS WRONG! HE GAVE ME PRECIOUS TIME FOR UNINTERRUPTED THOUGHT! NO BLARING THOUGHT CONTROL PROPAGANDIST BLASTING IN MY EAR!

RULAK! ATTENTION, RULAK!



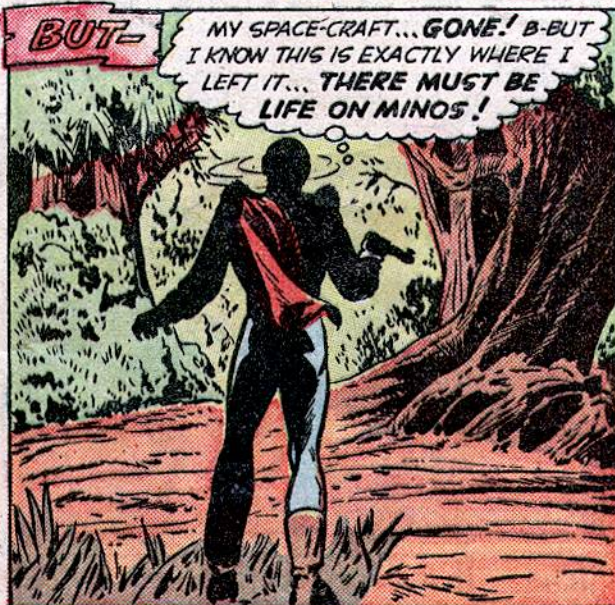
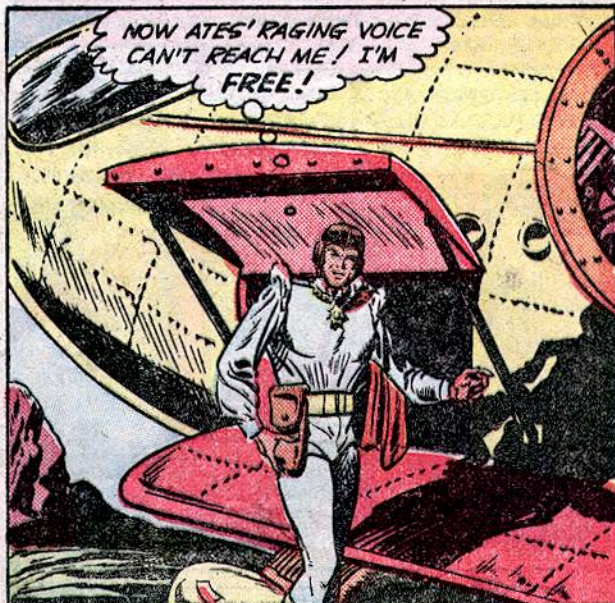
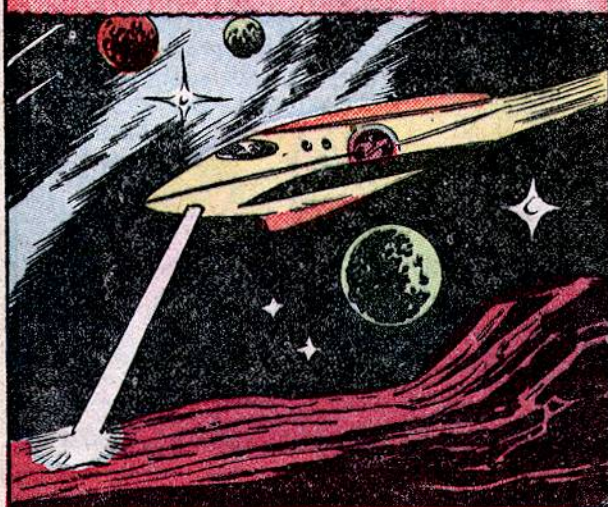
YOU WILL LEAVE YOUR TELEVISION VIEWER ON TO CHANNEL 1X-5! YOU WILL WATCH REBROADCASTS OF THE GLORIOUS SPEECHES OF OUR BELOVED AND MIGHTY LEADER...ATE'S!

CONQUER! CONQUER! CRUSH ALL OUR FOES! CONQUER!





LATER, THE JETS ARE CUT, THE ANTI-GRAVITATORS THROWN ON AND THE SPACE CRAFT LANDS ON THE BARREN MARTIAN PLANETOID, MINOS...







I AM RULAK,  
COLONEL AND  
SPACE  
NAVIGATOR  
FROM EARTH!

THEN WHAT WE HAVE ALWAYS  
FEARED HAS HAPPENED! WE,  
WHOSE ANCESTORS FLED EARTH  
TO FIND REFUGE FROM ITS RULE  
OF TERROR, HAVE BEEN  
TRACKED DOWN AT LAST!



THEN YOU ARE  
EARTHINGS,  
TOO!

YES, BUT FOLLOW ME!  
WE SHALL MEET **KAL**,  
OUR PRESIDENT, IN  
THE CAVE CITY!



*THE GIRL TAKES RULAK'S  
HAND AND LEADS HIM THROUGH  
THE WOODS AND INTO THE  
HIDDEN CAVE ENTRANCE...*

WHY, THERE'S A WHOLE  
CITY INSIDE HERE!  
AND THE WALLS...  
EVERY OBJECT,  
PAINTED AND  
BEAUTIFUL!

WELCOME, EARTH  
DWELLER! BRING  
HIM FOOD AND  
SERVE OUR  
VISITOR!



WHAT A STRANGE  
RECEPTION! EVERY  
OTHER PLANET  
GREET'S US WITH  
UNKNOWN WEAPONS  
AND DEADLY RAYS  
...YOU, WITH FRUIT  
AND SMILES! BUT  
YOU HAVE ONE  
FAULT...  
STEALING!

IF YOU ARE HINTING  
ABOUT YOUR MISSING  
SPACE-CRAFT...WE HAVE  
TAKEN IT! WE CANNOT  
ALLOW YOU TO RETURN  
TO EARTH AND SEND UP  
A CONQUERING EXPEDITION!  
BUT WE GLADLY  
OFFER YOU A HAPPY,  
FREE LIFE HERE!



THIS MUST BE THE WORLD  
I READ ABOUT IN FORBIDDEN  
OLD BOOKS! YOU HAVE ART,  
BEAUTY, FREEDOM... PEACE!  
BUT I HAVE A SWORN  
DUTY...I **MUST** RETURN!

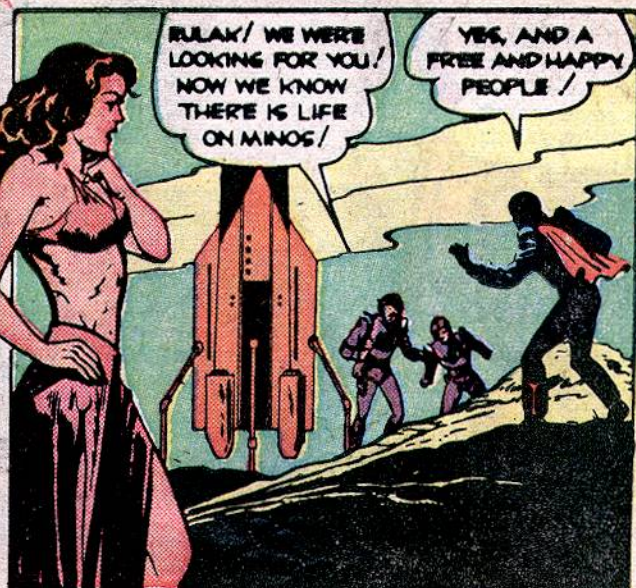
YOU SOUND ALMOST AS IF  
YOU COULD **ENJOY** OUR  
WAYS! IT WILL BE EASIER  
FOR YOU THEN, SINCE WE  
WILL NEVER LET YOU RETURN  
TO INFORM EARTH  
OF OUR REFUGE HERE!



**KAL! KAL!** A  
**SECOND** SPACE-SHIP  
FROM EARTH HAS  
LANDED! IT  
CARRIES THREE  
MEN! AND THEY  
SAW ME!

IT WAS INEVITABLE!  
ATES COULD NEVER LEAVE  
ONE MAN UNSPIED ON  
FOR LONG! NOW **FOUR**  
KNOW OF YOUR  
EXISTENCE!









ATES WILL HAVE  
YOU IN A LABOR  
CAMP AS SOON  
AS...

**HURRY!**  
FREE RULAK!



THUNDERING  
ROCKETS! WHAT  
IN...OWW!

**SURRENDER!**

THE OVERPOWERED SPIES ARE QUICKLY  
BROUGHT BEFORE KAL...

OUR WAYS ARE NOT THEIRS!  
WE RETURN MERCY FOR CRUELTY,  
HOPING OUR EXAMPLE WILL  
CHANGE THE WAYS OF OTHERS!  
**FREE THEM!**

**NO!**  
YOU DON'T  
KNOW THEM!  
THEY CAN'T  
BE TRUSTED!



RELEASE  
THEM!

FOOLS! WHO CARES ABOUT  
BEHAVIOUR LESSONS... THERE'S  
URANIUM AND SLAVES TO BE  
GOTTEN HERE!

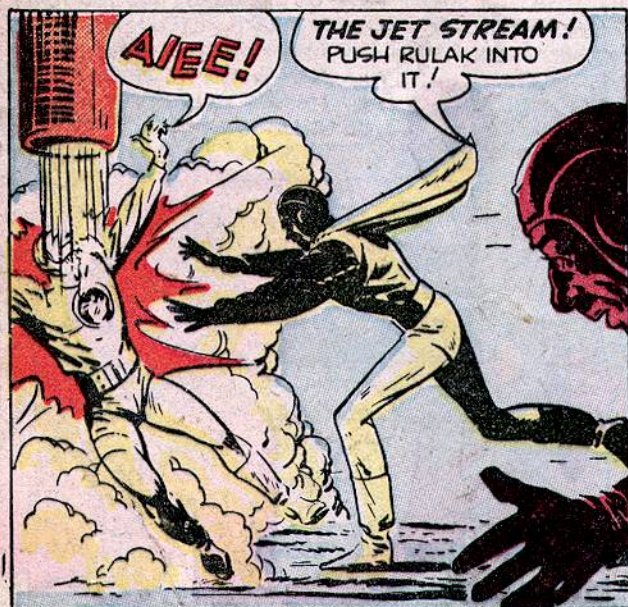


THE  
FISSION  
GUN!

STAND BACK OR I'LL BLAST YOU TO ATOMS!  
TAKE RULAK! WE'RE RETURNING TO  
EARTH AND WHEN WE COME BACK RULAK  
WILL BE A SLAVE WORKER  
AND MINOS WILL  
BE RULED BY  
ATES!

**NO!**







BUT SUDDENLY RULAK SWINGS ABOUT, TRIPPING THE TWO SPIES WHO FALL INTO THE JET'S FIERY BLAST...



AIEEE!

IT WAS HORRIBLE!

TAKE ME TO MY SPACE-CRAFT! I'LL RADIO EARTH AND REPORT THEIR "ACCIDENT" AND ASK FOR A DAY MORE TO EXPLORE UNPOPULATED MINOS!



FOR A WHOLE DAY, RULAK KNOWS A FREEDOM HE HAS NEVER EXPERIENCED. THE HOURS PASS, UNSPIED UPON, IN A WORLD OF JOYOUS LIBERTY, BUT THEN...

MUST YOU DEPART? CAN'T YOU EVER RETURN? I SHALL MISS YOU DEEPLY, RULAK!

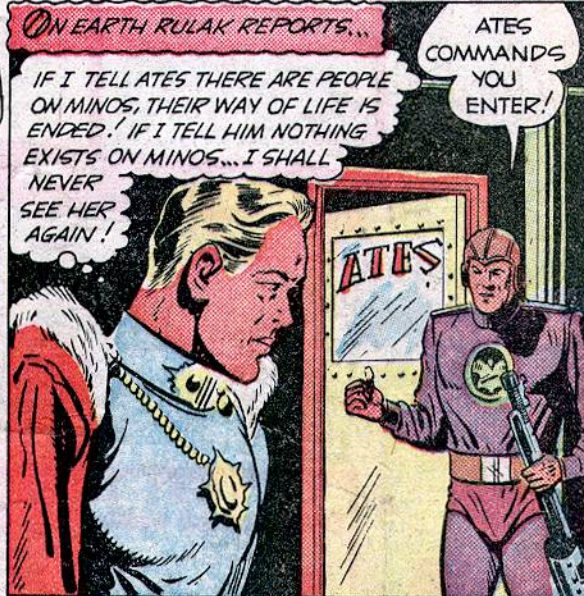
NO... I CAN NEVER COME BACK! IF I DO, IT WOULD ONLY BE TO LEAD CONQUERORS OF MINOS! BUT I'LL ALWAYS REMEMBER THE FREEDOM I ENJOYED HERE... AND YOU!



ON EARTH RULAK REPORTS...

IF I TELL ATEs THERE ARE PEOPLE ON MINOS, THEIR WAY OF LIFE IS ENDED. IF I TELL HIM NOTHING EXISTS ON MINOS... I SHALL NEVER SEE HER AGAIN!

ATEs COMMANDS YOU ENTER!

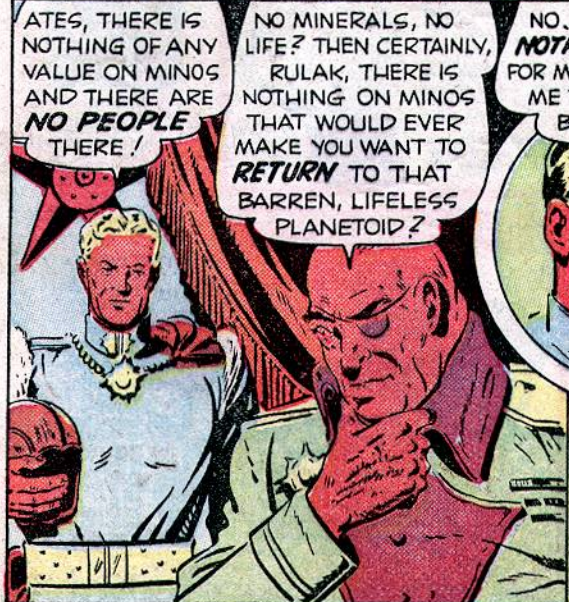


ATEs, THERE IS NOTHING OF ANY VALUE ON MINOS AND THERE ARE NO PEOPLE THERE!

NO MINERALS, NO LIFE? THEN CERTAINLY, RULAK, THERE IS NOTHING ON MINOS THAT WOULD EVER MAKE YOU WANT TO RETURN TO THAT BARREN, LIFELESS PLANETOID?

NO... THERE IS NOTHING ON MINOS FOR ME! NOTHING FOR ME TO EVER GO BACK TO!

SPLENDID! THEN YOU CAN DEVOTE YOURSELF ENTIRELY TO YOUR NEW ASSIGNMENT! YOU WILL PATROL SPACE VECTOR 3 FROM CO-ORDINATES Y5-7! YOU ARE BEING PUNISHED FOR DANGEROUS READING! YOUR BASE FOR THIS LONELY VIGIL IS... MINOS!



The End





# WE GUARANTEE TO SAVE YOU MONEY!

YOUR MONEY BACK QUICK IF YOU CAN BUY FOR LESS ELSEWHERE



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Large 1 Karat Stone  
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pressive, smooth  
Men - get this hand-  
some ring now! Bar-  
gain! . . . 1.98



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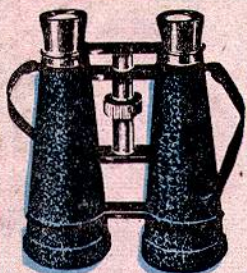
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into this  
slim, ex-  
tra-hand-  
some, com-  
bination  
case and  
built-in,  
Safe-  
Fire Lighter. No more fum-  
bling around for cigarettes  
or matches! Bargain price  
1.94



**BANG IT!  
DROP IT!  
THROW IT!**

NOW  
**7.97**

The special, patented PROTEK-O-BALANCE feature  
every active man and boy has waited for. Now you  
can DROP IT, BANG IT, HIT IT and never worry.  
UNLIMITED GUARANTEE EXCLUSIVE OF PARTS - You  
never pay one red cent for skilled labor costs! Accu-  
rate Swiss jewel movement! Red Sweep Second Hand!  
Numerals glow at night. Rich looking silver color  
case. Unbreakable crystal. Modern design! Supply  
limited due to international crisis. Get yours NOW  
while you can. Special price . . . 7.97

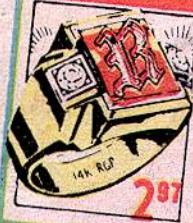
## Ladies' SPORTEX Watch

**Special!**

A sturdy, accurate watch with  
special jewel movement  
ideal for active women and  
girls, nurses, teachers,  
sportswomen, typists, house-  
wives, etc. Case is dainty yet  
so sturdy! Has luminous  
hands and numbers for night  
reading. So feminine and  
petite, yet so accurate too!  
10-day MONEY BACK guaran-  
tee and conditional free  
service certificate. Bargain  
price . . . 7.97



## Men's INITIAL Ring



Your own INITIAL in Raised  
Gold color effect, firmly set  
on a BLOOD-RED "V" line  
Pseudo DIAMONDS imported  
from Europe. Ring made in  
14 Karat Rolled gold plate,  
very fashionably designed,  
rich in appearance.

**WEAR IT WITH PRIDE!**  
Ends a lifetime . . . it's so  
distinctive! Masculine  
yet desired and send strip of  
Paper for size. Bargain price  
2.97

## "ETERNAL LOVE"

**Engagement and Wedding Ring Set**

Something special and very  
pretty! Imagine - 12 sparkling  
Pseudo Diamonds, imported  
from Europe, set in a gorgeous  
Engagement and Wedding Ring  
Set! . . . NATURAL GOLD color,  
exquisite design. Your price  
for both - 4.89. Yet they look  
like \$750.00 and more! They  
sparkle a thousand rays of  
light! Enjoy a LIFETIME!

**TRY AT OUR RISK!**  
You can't lose a penny. Try this gorgeous ETERNAL LOVE  
set at our risk. If not satisfied, we will return the price at  
once. Don't delay. Order a set today. Don't lose this op-  
portunity. Remember - BOTH rings are yours for only 4.89.  
MAIL THE COUPON NOW.



## "THE ELDORADO"

**Men's Distinctive Watch**

"ELDERADO" - the watch for  
active men - last word in smart  
styling! Sparkling Pseudo  
Diamonds and Rubies set  
around the dial. Solid Gold  
color effect, chromed back.  
Unbreakable crystal. Luminous  
hands. Large sweep-  
second hand. Rugged case,  
built to take the "golf" - im-  
ported Swiss movement gives  
dependable service. UNLIMITED  
GUARANTEE EXCLUSIVE  
OF PARTS - never a penny for  
skilled labor cost! Formerly  
24.95. Special SALE PRICE,  
only 9.99  
10 DAY FREE TRIAL. Your  
money back quick if not de-  
lighted. RUSH COUPON NOW!



**Double Cluster**  
Enchanting ring for  
smart ladies. 20  
small Pseudo Dia-  
monds imported  
from Europe are  
hand set in twin  
clusters. Very femi-  
nine, dainty.  
refined! Only . . . 2.94



**Loyale Wedding Set**  
10 glistening bril-  
liants to resemble  
diamonds. Featured in  
Loyale Wedding set.  
Gorgeous gold  
color . . . fashion-  
able! Compare! Both  
rings . . . 2.94



**Royal Peacock**  
15 Rhinestones in  
blazing rainbow  
hues: Ruby-red,  
Emerald-green, Sap-  
phire-blue and Di-  
amond-white colors.  
Exquisitely designed,  
so dainty! . . . 1.98



**BIRTH MONTH**  
Ring for Ladies  
Outstanding value!  
Glamorous simulation  
of your very own  
BIRTH STONE sur-  
rounded with sparkling  
DIAMONDS in rich gold  
color effect. A ring of  
thrilling beauty. Men-  
tion birth month when  
ordering . . . 1.91



**"SUBLIME"**  
Engagement Ring  
Heavy Weight! Beauti-  
ful! NATURAL GOLD  
color effect. Has one  
big PSEUDO DIAMOND  
with 4 more on sides.  
Rich "princess" de-  
sign. Very smart and  
wealthy looking. Ama-  
zing value . . . 2.97

## Tear out and mail this COUPON

CONSUMERS MART, Dept. 100 E 300  
131 West 33rd Street New York 1, N. Y.

Write articles desired on lines below. Pay price shown plus a few cents postage  
and excise tax on delivery. THEN TRY 10 DAYS FREE! You take no risk - FULL  
PRICE BACK UNLESS THRILLED AND DELIGHTED!

NAME OF ARTICLE DESIRED	PRICE

NAME (Please print) \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

TOWN \_\_\_\_\_

STATE \_\_\_\_\_

PLEASE! Send ring sizes on thin strip of paper wrapped around finger.

## PRICES SMASHED!



## Broadway

Fine LUXURY Design.  
ULTRA - SMART! A  
quality, massive ring for  
men in rolled gold plate.  
2 1-karat Pseudo Dia-  
monds sparkle with a thou-  
sand rays of light. 3.88



## AMAZING WEATHER "ROSE"

Place near win-  
dow - see color  
changes like  
magic! RED al-  
legedly indicates  
rain, storms;  
BLUE - fair and  
sunny; PURPLE  
changes coming!  
Amazes every-  
one! Beautiful,  
decorative flow-  
er pot given. 36¢



# KILL THESE HAIR-DESTROYING GERMS

STAPHYLOCOCCUS  
ALBUS

WITH WARD'S FORMULA

MOROCOCCUS

PITYROSPORUM  
OVALE

MICROBACILLUS

NOTHING, Absolutely nothing  
known to Science can do more to

# SAVE YOUR HAIR

SCALP ITCH

FALLING  
HAIR

DANDRUFF

HEAD  
ODORS

Beware of your itchy scalp, hair loss, dandruff, head scales, unpleasant head odors! Nature may be warning you of approaching baldness. Heed Nature's warning! Treat your scalp to scientifically prepared Ward's Formula.

Millions of trouble-breeding bacteria, living on your sick scalp (see above) are killed on contact. Ward's Formula kills not one, but *all four* types of these destructive scalp germs now recognized by many medical authorities as a significant cause of baldness. Kill these germs—don't risk letting them kill your hair growth.

## ENJOY THESE 5 BENEFITS IMMEDIATELY

1. Kills these 4 types of germs that retard normal hair growth—on contact
2. Removes ugly infectious dandruff—fast
3. Brings hair-nourishing blood to scalp—quickly
4. Stops annoying scalp itch and burn—instantly
5. Starts wonderful self-massaging action—within 3 seconds

Once you're bald, that's *it*, friends! There's nothing you can do. Your hair is gone forever. So are your chances of getting it back. But Ward's Formula, used as directed, keeps your sick scalp free of itchy dandruff, seborrhea, and stops the hair loss they cause. Almost at once your hair looks thicker, more attractive and alive.

We don't ask you to believe us. Thousands of men and women—first skeptical just as you are—have *proved* what we say. Read their grateful letters. Study the guarantee—it's *better* than a free trial! Then try Ward's Formula at our risk. Use it for only 10 short days. You must enjoy *all* the benefits we claim—or we return not only the price you pay—but **DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK**. You be the judge! © Ward Laboratories Inc., 1430 Broadway, New York 18, N.Y.

## TO SAVE YOUR HAIR ACT NOW

Send coupon today for 10-day offer. Send No Money

I must admit I didn't have much faith in it, but I hadn't been using Ward's one week before I could see it was helping me. I could feel my hair getting thicker.

E. K., Cleveland, Ohio

Out of all the Hair Experts I went to, I've gotten the most help from one bottle of Ward's Formula.

C. La M., Philadelphia, Pa.

After using Ward's for only 12 days, my hair has stopped falling out.

R. W. C., Cicero, Ill.

I am tickled to death with the results. In just two weeks' time—no dandruff!

W. T. W., Portola, Cal.

I feel encouraged to say that the infuriating scalp itch which has bothered me for 5 years is now gone.

J. M. K., Columbus, Ohio

**Proof!**

We get letters like these every day from grateful men and women all over the world.

## Guarantee

This written guarantee entitles you not only to return of price paid for Ward's Formula, but **Double Your Money Back** unless you actually **SEE, FEEL and ENJOY** all benefits herein claimed in only ten days. The test is at our risk. All you do is return unused portion or the empty bottle unless completely satisfied.

Ward Laboratories Inc.

**—ACT TODAY or YOU MAY BE TOO LATE!—**

Ward Laboratories Inc.,  
1430 Broadway, Dept. 24-H New York 18, N.Y.

Rush Ward's Formula to me at once. I will pay postman two dollars plus postage. I must be completely satisfied within 10 days, or you **GUARANTEE** refund of **DOUBLE MY MONEY BACK** upon return of bottle and unused portion.

Name .....  
Address .....  
City ..... Zone ..... State .....

☐ Check here if you enclose \$2.00 with order, and we will pay postage. Same refund offer holds, of course.

APO, FPO, Canada & Foreign add 50c; no C.O.D.s.

**DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK GUARANTEE**



**NEW! MAGIC PANEL FEATURE SLIMS LIKE MAGIC!  
LOOK SLIMMER, MORE YOUTHFUL**

# REDUCE

## YOUR APPEARANCE!



You will look like and feel like this beautiful model in your new and improved cool—light weight FIGURE-ADJUSTER.

THE FIGURE-ADJUSTER MUST BE THE BEST GIRDLE YOU EVER WORE . . . YOU MUST FEEL MORE COMFORTABLE, and you MUST look and feel younger . . . Your shape MUST be noticeably improved or you get every cent back at once!

No matter how many other girdles you have tried, you can be sure: NO OTHER GIRDLE CAN DO FOR YOU MORE THAN THE FIGURE-ADJUSTER! No other girdle or supporter belt offers you more BELLY CONTROL, BULGE control, HOLD-IN and STAY-UP power . . . safely, scientifically. No other girdle can begin to approach the miracle-working FIGURE-ADJUSTER feature! Figure-Adjuster is LIGHT in weight (ideal for WARM weather) yet powerfully strong! Figure-Adjuster allows AIR to circulate through it, ABSORBS perspiration, is made by the most skilled craftsmen, and allows you to ADJUST it to just the right amount of BULGE-CONTROL you like and NEED for an IMPROVED FIGURE!

MAGIC PANEL CONTROL: No laces show when you wear a SLIMMING Figure-Adjuster. The control you get is completely COMFORTABLE . . . and GUARANTEES healthful, lasting support. Its satin TUMMY PANEL laces right up to meet the bra—NO MIDRIF BULGE! LIFTS and FLATTENS the tummy, SLIMS down the waist, TRIMS the hips and eliminates the "SPARE TIRE" waistline roll! The magic ADJUSTABLE, slimming, easily controlled panel is scientifically designed and is the result of testing different kinds of panels on thousands of women! Figure-Adjuster creates the "BALANCED PRESSURE" that gives each bulge the exact amount of RESTRAINT it requires. It gives you the right amount of SUPPORT where YOU need it MOST! Let Figure-Adjuster give you MORE figure control . . . for more of your figure . . . let it give you a more BEAUTIFUL FIGURE . . . the slimmer, trimmer figure that INVITES romance. You ACTUALLY APPEAR SLIMMER AT ONCE WITH THE MAGIC PANEL control of Figure-Adjuster. Colors nude, blue or white. Sizes 24 inch waist to 48, only \$4.98.

### MAKE THIS TEST WITH YOUR OWN HANDS!

Clasp your hands over your ABDOMEN, press upwards and in gently but FIRMLY. You feel better, don't you! That's just what the UP-LIFT adjustable FIGURE-ADJUSTER does for you, only the FIGURE-ADJUSTER does it better. MAIL COUPON AND TEST IT AT HOME FOR 10 days FREE of our expense! NO OTHER GIRDLE AT ANY PRICE CAN GIVE YOU BETTER SUPPORT, can make you look better, feel better or appear slimmer and younger! Sizes 24 to 48 waist.

### 100% MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE!

Test the Figure-Adjuster at home for ten days FREE at our expense! It's sent on approval! It must do all we claim for it or return it after ten days and we'll send your money right back. We take all the risk . . . that's because we know that even though you may have tried many others you haven't tried the BEST until you have tried a FIGURE-ADJUSTER! MAIL COUPON NOW!

**Guaranteed to Delight or Your Money Back . . . 10-DAY FREE TRIAL!**



TRULY SENSATIONAL AT

**\$4.98**

formerly \$6.50

**NOW**  
TRIM UNWANTED INCHES  
OFF YOUR MIDRIF!

Waist and hips with real breathe-easy comfort. New scientific construction whittles away rolls and bulges . . . slimming, easy-to-adjust rayon satin tummy panel laces right up to your bra. In powerful elastic. White, light blue or nude. Small (25"-26"), Medium (27"-28"), Large (29"-30"), Extra Large (31"-32"). Also "PLUS" sizes for the fuller figure, XX (33"-35"), XXX (36"-38"), XXXX (39"-40"), XXXXX (41"-44"), 6X (45"-48").

### WHY DIET? TRY IT!

- TAKES INCHES OFF TUMMY!
- RAISES ABDOMEN AND KEEPS IT IN!
- LIKE MAGIC IT BRINGS IN WAIST
- MAKES SPREADING HIPLINES CONFORM TO FIRM BEAUTY
- SMOOTHES AND SLIMS THIGHS
- MAKES YOUR CLOTHES FIT BEAUTIFULLY

**FREE!**

"SECRETS OF LOVELINESS" booklet tells how to take advantage of correct choice of clothes, proper use of make-up and other secrets to help you look years younger, pounds and inches slimmer, will be included FREE with your order.

**For Your  
Figure's  
Sake  
MAIL  
THIS  
COUPON  
NOW!**

**SEND NO MONEY**

FIGURE-ADJUSTER CO., DEPT. 187

318 Market Street, Newark, New Jersey

Yes! Please rush "FIGURE-ADJUSTER" on approval! If not delighted I may return girdle within 10 days.

☐ I will pay postman \$4.98 plus postage.

☐ I enclose \$5.00, cash, check or money order, send postage prepaid. (I save up to 75c postage.)

Color.....2nd color choice.....

Size.....Panty Girdle.....Girdle.....

Name.....

Address.....

City.....Zone.....State.....

Please PRINT carefully. BE SURE TO GIVE YOUR SIZE